McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY TERMS: $1.25 Per Year.

VOL. XLVII SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 2, 1910 NO. 21

MEMORIAL DAY OBSERVANCE IN SMETHPORT.

Under Auspices of Post No. 347 G. A. R.

WAS A MOST IMPRESSIVE ONE.

Inclement Weather Marred the Occasion Somewhat—Fine Parade and Exercises—Rev. A. S. M. Hopkins Delivered Stirring Oration—G. A. R. Assisted by Odd Fellows and Fire Department in Observance.

The observance of Memorial Day Monday [illegible] present [illegible] pices [illegible] R [illegible] of [illegible] I. O. O. F. [illegible] ment [illegible]

[illegible] south [illegible] and [illegible] could [illegible] world's [illegible] of victory [illegible] not only [illegible] grey [illegible] and in which the right only conquered by the greatest sacrifice of blood and property.

As each year progresses the necessity of younger hands taking an active part in the observance of this day, on which the dead heroes are remembered and their graves decorated, is made more apparent. In Smethport this fact has been appreciated for several years past and civic and fraternal organizations are not a bit backward in lending their aid. While in some parts of the country the day is inclined to be regarded as a day of sports and pleasure, this condition of affairs is not in existence here. There is not a section in the country that did more towards furnishing its quota of those who went forth to engage in the conflict of '61-'65, and the spirit of those days is still in evidence. The meaning of the day has in no way been lost in this vicinity.

On Sunday afternoon the members of McKean Post assembled at the office of Commander E. R. Mayo, Esq., in the Odd Fellows' building, and marched in a body to the M. E. church where special services were held. The pastor, Rev. W. A. Harris, delivered a masterful address on the occasion and special music was rendered.

Monday the regular Memorial Day exercises were carried out in spite of the threatening weather. The parade formed on Main, right resting on Marvin street, at 2 p. m., under the direction of the Marshall, Sheridan Gorton, Esq., and moved promptly in the following order:

Marshall Sheriadn Gorton in auto.
Odd Fellows' Band,
Smethport Fire Department,
Lodge No. 389, I. O. O. F.
McKean Post, No. 347, G. A. R., in a number of automobiles.
Automobiles carrying President of the Day, Orator and other officials.

The pupils of the Smethport schools would have taken part in the parade but owing to the inclemency of the weather this feature, which was such a pleasing one two years ago, was omitted.

The parade was a large one and presented a fine appearance. The line of march was from Main street to Mecanic street, to Cemetery street, to Rose Hill cemetery.

At Rose Hill cemetery, impressive services were held by the Post, interspersed by appropriate music by the band. Owing to weather conditions the regular exercises were adjourned to the court house, and after the strewing of flowers and the Fire Department's services at the graves of the deceased members of that organization, the parade re-formed under the direction of the Marshall and took up the return march. The route taken was from Rose Hill to Cemetery street, to Nelson street, to Nelson street, to Main street, to court house.

At the court house after introduction by F. W. Brownell, President of the Day, prayer was said by Rev. W. A. Harris. A selection was rendered by the Glee Club under the direction of Dr. H. L. McCoy. This organization was composed of the following high school studnts: Denber Simpkins, Donald Hogarth, Howard Brownell, Allen Morrison, William Brownell and Harold Day. The boys sang splendidly. Rev. W. E. Van Dyke read Lincoln's Address at Gettysburg and after a selection by the Glee Club, Rev. A. S. M. Hopkins of Hazelhurst, the Orator of the Day, was introduced. This well known divine is a gifted speaker and his address on this occasion was one which held the full sympathy of his auditors from start to finish. It was a brilliant effort and was delivered in a manner that left no room for improvement. After a selection by the Glee Club and the singing of America by the audience, accompanied by the band, the exercises were brought to a close with a benediction by Rev. W. E. Van Dyke.

Following are the committees who assisted the G. A. R. in carrying out the program of the day:

Program—E. R. Mayo, H. M. Choate, S. G. Bush.

Music—Dr. H. L. McCoy.

Band—Guy H. McCoy.

Flowers—D[illegible] of American Revolution.

[illegible] S. G. Bush, W. [illegible] [illegible] R[illegible] C. Young.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

Of the Smethport High School to be Held Next Week.

On Wednesday evening, June [illegible], the class of 1910, of the Smethport High School [illegible] their diplomas.

The class [illegible] numbers 11, consists of 7 young ladies and 7 young gentlemen, as follows:

Winifred M. Clark, E. Rita Gorton, Mildred A. Mackey, M. Iva Holder, Carrie Natello, Iura E. Sherburne, Edna Specht, Howard F. Brownell, Frank J. Hackett, J. Donald Hogarth, John Allen Eagan, Claude A. Lyons, Eugene Allen Morrison, Emmett Ovlatt. The valedictorian is Howard Brownell. The commencement address in connection with the graduating exercises which will be held at 8:30 p. m., will be delivered by Dr. Edwin E. Sparks, president of State College. Dr. Sparks is one of the best speakers on the platform to-day. The graduating class is exceedingly fortunate in being able to obtain him for the address of the year. No one should miss the opportunity of hearing him. Excellent music will be rendered by the various musical organizations of the High School under the direction of Miss Edna Neill. Rserved seats will be put on sale at Wells' drug store, Monday morning, at 9 o'clock. Tickets 25 and 15 cents.

The class day exercises will be held at the Baptist church Saturday afternoon and the baccalaureate sermon will be delivered by Rev. W. A. Harris at the Methodist Episcopta church Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. The Juniors will banquet the Seniors on Saturday evening.

NEW TRAIN SERVICE.

Pennsylvania Puts on Two Passenger Trains on Clermont Branch.

On Monday, Decoration Day, the Pennsylvania railroad placed in operation the two passenger trains that were taken off from the Clermont branch of that road over a year ago.

The putting on of these trains will certainly be greatly appreciated in this place and they will be heartily welcomed along the line between Smethport and Clermont, where the inhabitants have been practically isolated during the time they were out of commission.

The trains run on the same schedule as formerly in operation. The south bound train, which starts out from Olean runs through to Ridgway where close connections are made for Pittsburgh, arrives in Smethport at 10:10 a. m. The train north bound which leaves Ridgway, where close connections are made with a train from Pittsburgh, arrives in Smethport at 3:58 p. m. and goes through to Olean.

Some changes have also been made in the time of the "Merry Widow" train of the K. & S. railroad, which runs over the Pennsylvania railroad, making connections with trains on the main line of that road at Larabee. The train which formerly left this borough at 10:40 a. m. and connected with the "flyer" from Buffalo, now leaves Smethport at 9:15 a. m. and also makes connections with an earlier train going to Buffalo. The afternoon train which left this borough at 5:10 p. m. and made connections with the evening "flyer" for Buffalo and also with the evening train from Buffalo, now leaves at 5:12 p. m. as Larabee has been eliminated from the stopping points of the flyer. Connections are still made with the evening train from Buffalo.

Wanted.

A girl for light duties in good household. Enquire LOCK BOX 132, Smethport, Pa.

Subscribe for the Miner.

AGED WOMAN BADLY BURNED YESTERDAY.

Her Condition is Considered Very Critical.

MRS. AGNES MALONE THE VICTIM.

The Aged Lady was Found Lying Prostrate in a Room at the Home of Her Son on East Willow Street. With Her Clothing In Flames—Burned About the Head and Body.

Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Agnes Malone, aged about 87 years, met with a very serious accident at the home of her son, [illegible] East Willow [illegible]

[illegible]

Mr. and Mrs. Malone rushed into the room and found the aged lady lying unconscious on the floor while her clothing was in flames. Mr. Malone tore down some draperies that were hanging in the room and by means of these he and his wife succeeded in smothering out the fire.

Dr. Chadwick was summoned and rendered the unfortunate woman medical attention. It was found that she had been badly burned about the face, neck, breast and hands, and that her condition was such as to make her recovery doubtful.

The aged woman who is in the habit of smoking a pipe, is the victim of frequent fainting spells and it is thought that she was suddenly stricken with one of these spells and her clothing ignited from her pipe.

Last evening Mrs. Malone was resting easily but it is hard to determine whether she will recover from her trying ordeal or not, owing to her enfeebled condition.

PRIMARIES SATURDAY.

Many Candidates for Various Nominations.

Saurday is the day that candidates for various nominations to office to be voted for at the November election will be elected. It is the duty of every voter to get out and vote his convictions on this day.

The race for the congressional nomination on the Republican ticket has been simplified by the withdrawal of Hon. Charles F. Barclay of Sinnemahoning, the present incumbent of that office from the race. The battle has now simmered down so it is between Lewis Emery, Jr., of Bradford and Charles E. Patton of Curwinsville. The Emery boom has took on mighty proportions throughout the district and it seems to be the general opinion that he will be the party's choice.

The legislative fight promises to be more interesting. There are five candidates for the Republican nomination and all of them are men who would make excellent men for the positions to which they aspire. The Miner has refrained from taking any part in the boosting of individual candidates. Any one of the candidates are gentlemen who would be a credit to the ticket and may the best two win. The voters will use their very best judgment in making their selections Saturday and The Miner is free to state that those selected will receive the hearty support of this paper at the proper time.

The legislative race in Democratic circles has been added a touch of novelty by the fact that a number of Democratic friends of R. P. Habgood of Bradford have circulated a petition and had his name also placed on the Democratic ticket for the nomination to the assembly. There are two regular Democratic candidates and William C. Heinle of Bellefonte is the congressional candidate.

The Prohibition race is as usual a rather complex affair.

Call at Holder's bargain store and see how much you can get for your money.

Glass Cutters Wanted.

15 experienced men, 10 smoothers, 5 roughers. Also experienced Acid Polisher.

WAYNE CUT GLASS CO.,
Towanda, Pa.

Subscribe for The Miner.

NEW FIRE ALARM.

Local Man Has Perfected System Which Will Probably be Adopted in Smethport.

Bert Kidder, machinest at the Backus Novelty works has about perfected a fire alarm system which is destined to take the place of the present unsatisfactory one now in vogue in this borough. Without electricity it would be a difficult matter to install a regular fire alarm system here but by the plan Mr. Kidder has worked out, his alarm will overcome these difficulties in an easy manner.

The system will be an electrical one and will be worked from alarm boxes placed about the town and upon the turning in of an alarm of fire an automatic contrivance will sound the alarm by means of a horse gong or bell. This [illegible]

This will be a great improvement over the prevailing system by which it is necessary to make a run to Fire Department headquarters to turn in an alarm by means of the fire whistle and in many instances that relic of a prehistoric age absolutely refuses to emit the desired volume of sound. Also it will do away with the existing state of affairs whereby it is often almost impossible to locate a blaze after an alarm is sounded.

The Smethport Fire Department has appointed a committee in view of making arrangements to install this system. It will be necessary to wire the town but it is understood that this can be accomplished easily, and there is little doubt that Mr. Kidder's ingenious device will be placed in operation in this borough, as it should be.

A MAN KILLED.

Was Run Over in Upper B., R. & P. Yards, Bradford.

This morning's Bradford Era says:

Early this morning on the tracks of the B., R. & P. railroad near the Terra Cotta plant, was discovered the mangled remains of a man lying between the rails.

Coroner Sherman was notified and Undrtaker Still removed the body, to his undertaking rooms.

In the pockets of the dead man's clothing was found a brass check similar to those used by the laborers of the railroad company. The check was numbered 173. At the depot it was found by referring to the pay roll that the name of the man having the check was James Kane.

It was thought that he had boarded a freight train near the depot about midnight to ride out to the shops, when he fell off and was ground to pieces under the wheels.

There was nothing but the check mentioned above with which to identity him. His head was entirely gone and one foot still in the shoe was found about 100 feet from where the body lay.

SHOOT WELL.

The No. 9 Well of the Surprise Oil Co. Shot Friday.

The No. 9 well of the Surprise Oil Co. on the county farm lease was shot Friday and the operation was watched by a large number from this borough. The shot, which was made by Oscar Bond, shooter for Van Dusen Bros. & Care of Bolivar, was a very pretty one.

The well flowed 60 barrels Saturday and Sunday oil had accumulated in the well up to four feet of the top of the casing. It did not flow that day owing to a lack of sufficient pressure of gas to force the oil from the hole.

There is no question but that this is one of the best wells struck by the Surprise Co. on their holdings at this point and the production is keeping up in a most gratifying manner.

It was the intention to shoot the well last Thursday, as stated in last wek's Miner, but owing to the shooter not arriving the operation was put over to Friday.

Goods arriving daily at Holder's Bargain Store. Come in and have a look.

Wanted.

White rags at 3½ cents per pound. Smethport Cutlery Factory, Pa.

Amatite Roofing at Means'.

SMETHPORT LADY SUDDENLY STRICKEN IN BUFFALO.

Mrs. Mary Pelton Was Seized With Apoplexy.

SHE IS AT EMERGENCY HOSPITAL.

Had Left This Place Saturday to Visit Son in Buffalo and Collapsed on Street as She Was Walking to His Home She May Recover.

Word was received in this borough from Buffalo Sunday that Mrs. Mary Pelton of this place was at the Emergency hospital, Buffalo, in a precarious condition.

Mrs. Pelton had left Smethport [illegible] collapsed on the sidewalk.

The aged lady engaged a hack and directed the driver to take her to No. 498 Niagara street her son's house. On arriving at the number it was found that there was no one at home and Mrs. Pelton was in such a condition as to render it necessary to send her to a hospital. She was taken to the Emergency hospital in an unconscious condition where it was found that she was suffering from a stroke of apoplexy, her recovery being uncertain.

The police succeeded in identifying Mrs. Pelton and Sunday afternoon located her son, whom she had started out to visit. Mr. Pelton called at the hospital and arranged for his mother's care and notified relatives in Smethport.

Mrs. F. H. Hungiville of this borough and Mrs. George Barber of Crosby, daughters of Mrs. Pelton, accompanied by Mr. Barber, left Sunday afternoon for Buffalo and have been at their mother's bedside since.

Dr. Clark, a brother-in-law of Mrs. Pelton went to Buffalo yesterday and returned home last evening. The aged lady is said to be resting better and it is thought there is a chance for her recovery.

EARLY CLOSING MOVEMENT.

Will Go Into Effect at Local Business Places June 7th.

To the Public:

Believing that the public will be better served and suffer no real inconvenience we the undersigned merchants of Smethport have decided to close our places of business at 6 p. m. except Monday and Saturday when closing time will be 8 p. m. and 10 p. m., respectively.

This is done in justice to our employes as well as ourselves and we ask our friends and patrons in the interest of fair play to adjust themselves to the new conditions.

Fry & Comes,
The Lindholm Co.,
Carrie Clark,
Mary L. Bisset,
H. W. Rubin,
Wm. Monheimer,
J. A. Holder,
C. A. Burdick,
G. H. Denning,
J. S. McCarthy,
Oscar Engstrom,
F. W. Brownell,
J. Colegrove,
G. W. Brennan,
Wm. Glavin,
Anderson & Carlson,
Daly & Garlick,
W. B. Means,
E. W. Strong.

POMONA GRANGE.

Met With Bell Run Grange Yesterday.

The McKean County Pomona Grange met with the Bell Run Grange yesterday. Rigs met Patrons at Myrtle and took them to the hall. A large and interesting meeting was held. Following is the program:

Program.

11 a. m.—Called to order.
12 noon—Dinner.
1:30 p. m.—Business Session.
Legislative committee's report.
2:30 p. m.—Memorial exercises.
3:00 p. m.—Literary program.
Song ....The Grange
Welcome address ....
..........Master Bell Run Grange
Response ....by a Pomona Member
Recitation ....Mrs. Wandover
Paper ......The Silo ......James Bray
Quartette ....Wood Bros.
Paper or talk, National Aid for the Public Highways..Bert Wandover
Duet ..Mrs. O. W. Abbey & Rae Sigar
Discussion, Intense Farming.......
...........opened by Frank Harmon
Solo ....Miss Ellis
Recitation ....Lillian Wood
Paper ....Mrs. Myrtle Wright
Quartette ....Wood Bros.
Discussion, Care of the Orchard...
...........opened by Ed. Studholme
Song ....The Grange

Evening Session.

7:30 p. m.—5th degree conferred.
Business session.
Literary Program.
Song ....Grange
Recitation ....Laura Wood
Duet ....James Bray & Mrs. Beckwith
Recitation, The Man with the Hoe
..................................Eva Stull
Discussion, Is the [illegible] Picture a True Picture of the Farmer?
[illegible]
Duet [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
Song ....The Grange
Play, Taking the [illegible]
[illegible] Grange
Song ....The Grange

BRADFORD AUTO EXCHANGE.

F. H. Reed, Manager and Proprietor, Is Doing a Large Business.

Last Saturday the writer paid a visit to the Bradford Auto Exchange located in the Arcade building, Bradford, and was surprised to learn of the large volume of business being transacted in that place. We have known for some time that Mr. Reed was doing an extsive automobile business but we had no idea it was as large as it really is.

Thus far this season Mr. Reed has sold upwards of fifty automobiles, new and second hand, and if he could get immediate delivery he could dispose of many more this month. However he is doing an active business in the makes he can get delivery on and, is booking orders for July delivery of 1911 cars in such makes as he cannot deliver at the present time.

This week he expects to deliver the following new cars: Hon. F. E. Baldwin of Austin, a five-passenger Cadillac; Henry R. Higgins of Coudersport, a five-passenger White steamer; Rev. M. J. Mackin of Eldred, a two-passenger Maxwell; J. E. Dennis of Bradford, a four-passenger Maxwell.

Mr. Red has a large and well kept garage and repair shop and does an extensive business in this line. He is prepared to do almost any kind of repair work on short notice. He also handles a full line of automobile accessories, tires and inner tubes and can get you any part needed for any of the cars he handles on short notice, which makes it very convenient for is many patrons.

White Steamers and gasoline cars, Cadilacs and Maxwells are his leading automobiles and in a talk with the writer he said that the 1911 cars which would be out early in July would certainly be winners, and he expects a big trade in these the latter part of the summer.

It will pay any automobilist or prospective automobilist who is looking for a car to get in touch with Mr. Reed before making a purchase.

THOMPSON WITHDRAWS.

He Was Prohibition Candidate for Congressional Nomination.

The Miner is in receipt of the following communication from George V. Thompson of Mt. Jewett which is self-explanatory:

Editor McKean County Miner:

My name has been suggested as a Prohibition candidate for Congress in this district. I deem it a greater honor to be a candidate on the Prohibition ticket, even though defeated, than to be elected by either of the other parties by comprising with the liquor element; yet I think that the cause can be promoted even better by supporting Charles E. Patton. I have reason to know that Mr. Patton whose name was placed on the Prohibition primary ballot by petition of 213 Prohibitionists without his consent, although strictly a Republican candidate, will stand on the Prohibition ticket if nominated by both parties. I honor him for the fearless stand he takes against the liquor traffic; and, since his position is being misrepresented by liquor men with a view to defeating him for nomination on his own ticket, I desire all Prohibitionists to mark his name instead of mine on their ballot. It is too late for me to withdraw; but I take this method of asking my friends to support him instead of me.

GEO. V. THOMPSON.

Subscribe for the Miner.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

A New York woman, the wife of Martin W. Littleton, a lawyer, is making an effort to substitute the Bible for bridge in society.

Mme. Marie Kraus-Bolte has just celebrated at her home in New York her fiftieth anniversary in kindergarten work. She was a pupil of Frau Fahrenheit.

Miss Marjory Snyder, a student at Wellesley college, has determined to earn her living from the soil. Immediately after her graduation she will buy a farm on Long Island, where she proposes to grow vegetables and breed valuable stock.

Lady Marjorie Manners, eldest daughter of the Duke of Rutland, is a very clever society actress and has taken part in many recent charitable entertainments at the court. She paints, writes a little, goes racing, acts, sings and frequently finds time in between to play the Lady Bountiful.

Mme. Falsey-Lanmeunier is the first woman to be appointed a mail carrier in France. Her route is in the little town of Chapelle-sur-Aveyron, and it is said that if she performs her duties satisfactorily other women will get similar places. Mme. Falsey-Lanmeunier makes her rounds on a bicycle supplied by the government.

The Writers.

In addition to Rudyard Kipling's other accomplishments he is a first class gardener.

Miss Fanny Crosby, the blind poet and hymn writer, has just celebrated her ninetieth birthday. Aside from her blindness, Miss Crosby is still in possession of all her faculties.

Albert Bigelow Paine, himself a humorist of no small caliber, has been Mark Twain's Boswell for many years, doing for him what Traubel did for Whitman, recording every passing thought and comment and putting in shape the humorist's autobiography.

At a recent meeting of the Society of Authors, London, Maurice Hewlett directed attention to the fact that Thomas Hardy, recently elected, was but the third president the society has had in its entire career. Mr. Hardy's predecessors were Tennyson and George Meredith.

The Cookbook.

When making sweet croquettes add a little sugar to the crumbs in which the croquettes are to be rolled.

Leftover muffins taste as good as new if they are baked a second time for a few minutes after having been dipped in cold water.

Chopped almonds are sometimes added to rhubarb jelly—the kind of jelly made with gelatin and the sweetened juice of the stewed fruit. If the jelly is not too acid serve it with a garnish of whipped cream.

Neufchatel cheese or the old fashioned homemade schmierkase may be colored a delicate green with pistachio. It is used in making salads and is very pretty when formed into nests and filled with vegetable salad.

Town Topics.

There should be more breathing spaces for the statues in Washington. They are being crowded by the living.—Washington Post.

In New York's historical parade on the Fourth of July that famous metropolitan symbol, the Raines law sandwich, should be given a large float all to itself.—Chicago News.

If cities were enumerated according to their moral force, gentleness, natural beauty and womanly loveliness Houston would make towns like New York or Chicago look like a Montana mining camp.—Houston Post.

English Etchings.

During the year 1909 the London dog catchers caught 41,000 and dispatched 21,253.

There are 144,000 boys and 31,000 girls of school age regularly employed in England for money.

Between the years 1870 and 1908, inclusive, 8,028 new streets and squares were formed in London.

There is an inmate of the Colchester workhouse, England, who is ninety-six years of age, one who is ninety-two, twenty-one between eighty and ninety and fifty-three between seventy and eighty.

Tales of Cities.

Venice has become, next to Genoa, the principal Italian port.

Venice is built on 118 small islands connected by 378 bridges; Amsterdam on nearly 100 islands, connected by almost 300 bridges; Ghent stands on 26 islands, joined by 270 bridges.

Previous to Jan. 1, 1909, there were twelve automobile manufacturers in Detroit, with a capitalization of $7,867,000. During the year of 1909 twenty-one new companies, with a capitalization of $[illegible], began the manufacturing of automobiles in Detroit.

[illegible]

Venus is the brightest of all the stars and comes the nearest to us of all the planets. Only the moon comes nearer the earth.

The string of beads of light sometimes seen for several seconds after a flash of lightning is due to the incandescence of the air.

The canal theory of Mars is opposed by the Swedish savant Arrhenius, who thinks the phenomena observed are huge clefts in the surface of the planet.

SIRES AND SONS.

August Bebel, leader of the German Social Democratic party, recently celebrated his seventieth birthday.

M. Dupin de Laforcade is the new official guide of royal visitors in France, succeeding M. Raoll in that capacity.

William Johnstone of Sydney, N. S. W., who is 106 years old, was cabin boy on the vessel which took Napoleon to St. Helena ninety-five years ago.

Emil Bjorn and Dr. Niles T. Quales, leaders in the Chicago Norwegian colony, have been decorated by King Haakon VII. with the Order of St. Olaf.

Frank Seidler, weight 320 pounds, the biggest engineer on the Williamsport end of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad, runs an old fashioned engine, which is the smallest on the road.

Marshall M. Kirkman, who has retired on a pension from the service of the Northwestern railroad after fifty-one years of service, has been second vice president of the road for twenty years and had charge of finance and accounts.

Jens I. Westengard, general adviser to his Siamese majesty's government, Bangkok, was born in Chicago. He has been a stenographer, lawyer, teacher at Harvard and is now the only American in the employ of the Siamese government.

William Frederick, Jr., a traveling salesman for a flour concern in Duluth, is thought to be the only man who has ever committed the Bible to memory. It is said that he can repeat any passage in it from Genesis to Revelation. He was eighteen years committing the book to memory.

Sporting Notes.

Chief Wilkie, 2:12¾, by Earl Wilkes, 2:12½, will be entered in the pacing division of the $15,000 Readville handicap.

Martin Sheridan, the great all around athlete, who announced his retirement from the athletic game some time ago, is back again.

In Chick Lathers, the Michigan university player, Manager Jennings believes he has unearthed another Ty Cobb. He's a powerful hitter.

Bill Corrigan of the Boston Red Sox is catching even better than last season and with his hitting and inside work has something on all catchers as an all round backstop.

Dorando Pietri, the famous Italian Marathon runner, has left for Buenos Aires, South America, where he will compete in a number of long distance races at the Argentine exposition.

Short Stories.

In New York and Jersey City there are often as many as 60,000,000 eggs in cold storage at one time.

There were 28,017 persons in the federal employ in Washington on July 1 last. The annual payroll for them is $31,511,225, an average of nearly $1,100 each.

Learned Danish societies have petitioned the government to abolish the use of capital letters in their language, except for proper names and at the beginning of a sentence.

It is now held that the area of merchantable forests in Canada has been very much overestimated. A recent Ontario estimate was that the timber used at the present rate will last the province only thirty years.

Current Comment.

To keep grafters out of politics is said to be almost as difficult a problem as to keep worms out of chestnuts.—Atlanta Georgian.

Considerable has been said and written first and last in disparagement of our idle rich, but apparently most of the real trouble is caused by our busy rich.—Providence Tribune.

A French professor has produced tadpoles without the help of progenitors. Yes; but if there isn't going to be any ancestry hereafter what's the use of having a present generation.—Philadelphia Times.

Animal Oddities.

Sparrows have three broods in a year.

Horses seldom suffer from decayed teeth.

Snails bore through rocks by means of an acid they exude.

The harpy eagle of Brazil feeds exclusively on monkeys.

A mouse can gnaw a hole through a one inch board in three hours.

The Speculators.

Many speculators think it a great hardship that they have to sit down and wait for the crops to grow.—New York Evening Post.

Some of the charges as to bucket shop methods make the gambler who deals off the bottom of the pack seem a comparatively conscientious person.—Washington Star.

Waves of Water.

There is no tide in the Mediterranean sea.

The Merrimac river is 183 miles long, including the Pemigewasset.

The highest of all navigable rivers is the Tsangpo, which flows for nearly 1,000 miles at an elevation of from 11,000 to 14,000 feet.

Three rivers as big as the Rhine would just about equal in volume the river Ganges, three Ganges the Mississippi and two Mississippis the Amazon.

A Surgeon's Story

He Saw the First Part of a Drama and Was an Actor In the Second Part.

By BEVERLY WORTHINGTON.

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I am a surgeon, and my home is in Florence, Italy. When a young man I studied at a college of physicians and surgeons in my native country, America, but, possessing a taste for art, concluded to change my profession. Coming here to Florence, I studied art for awhile, but soon saw that I did not possess the talent necessary to make an artist. Having fallen in love with this delightful city, I remained, hanging out my shingle as a surgeon.

One night I attended a ball at the Pitti palace. It was my first appearance among the aristocracy of Florence, and I was much interested in watching the people there, few of whom I had ever seen. A young girl with a gentleman attendant on each side of her walked by me. The appearance of the three told a story. The man on her left was young, handsome, in every way attractive. He on her right was past middle age and disagreeable looking as the other was engaging. As they passed me he gave the younger man a malignant look. The girl appeared to be much troubled. It was plain that her heart was with the man on her left, that she was constrained to choose the man on her right and that the two men hated each other on her account.

"Everywhere," I remarked to myself, "the stream of life is troubled. To be rich, to be prominent, does not render one immune from that which is disagreeable. Happy love has evidently come to this young girl, to be interfered with by one who, judging from her expression, has some claim upon her. How I should like to know the story!"

As I thought the last words I little dreamed that within a few hours a climax would come in the drama being enacted by these three persons and that I would come upon the stage for a minor part. When I left the palace I went directly to my rooms and to bed. An hour later I was awakened from a sound sleep by a violent knocking. I arose, slipped on a gown and opened the door. Two gentlemen in evening dress stepped into the room.

"You are the American surgeon, I believe?" said one.

"At your service," I replied.

"You are wanted to attend a man dangerously wounded," said the other. "You are chosen partly on account of your standing in your profession, but principally because you are not one of our circle. We do not like our affairs to be known. I must ask you to permit me to blindfold you."

I objected to this, but one of the men put his hand to his hip pocket and drew forth a small pistol with mother-of-pearl mountings, while the other produced a stiletto. I picked up my bag of instruments and suffered them to tie a handkerchief about my eyes. They led me out to the sidewalk, told me to raise my foot, and I stepped into a carriage.

"Drive a roundabout way," I heard one of the gentlemen say.

"No," interposed the other. "He may bleed to death. We must go as quickly as possible."

There was no need to make turns, for I had no idea where they were taking me. In what I supposed to be ten minutes the carriage stopped. I was helped out and soon by the increased warmth of the air felt myself to be in a building. Then I mounted steps, and at last the bandage was taken off my eyes. I was standing beside a bed on which lay—mirabile dictu—the young man I had seen walking on the left of the girl at the Pitti.

I knew too well the danger of showing any sign of recognition.

"Senore Dottori," he said with a feeble voice, "I have been stabbed on the left side—here," uncovering. "It is near the heart."

It was near the heart, but had fortunately just escaped that organ. After an examination I assured the patient that if he kept perfectly quiet till the wound should heal he would recover. But I thought that, considering its close proximity to a vital organ, a surgeon should remain with him until a healing should be established.

"Then," said one of the men who had brought me, "you must remain. We do not care that two surgeons should be introduced here just now."

"But my practice—my patients?"

"All damages to your practice shall be liberally paid for."

I made a virtue of necessity and assented.

Meanwhile I had bandaged the cut and when I had finished turned and looked about me. I was in one of those old palaces, as they are called in Florence, belonging to some influential family. The furniture, at least some of it, must have been several hundred years old. The bed on which the wounded man lay was canopied. On the walls were paintings, some of which I recognized as masterpieces of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries. There was no one in the room except the two men who brought me and the patient. I directed that a large lounge of antique pattern should be made comfortable for me to sleep on, as it would be best for me to be near the patient. Then the men who had brought me left, one of them first saying to me:

"Senore Dottori, we are very glad to hear you say that the patient has so good a chance for his life. When you leave here be discreet and all will be well with you, but if you talk—well, all I have to say is you will not talk very long."

I remained a week at the palace, the name of which I did not know. Indeed, I was not permitted to leave the room of the patient, my meals all being served there. My mail was brought me, and it was amusing for the first day or two to read the messages of my patients with reference to my sudden disappearance. Then I asked those who had kidnaped me to leave word at my apartments that I had been called to Sienna on a very important case. This had the effect to quiet those who sought me.

My patient turned out to be as engaging a man as I had deemed him to be when he passed me in the Pitti palace.

"Your effort," I said to him one day, "to keep your drama—it came very near being a tragedy—from me would possibly have been successful had it not been that I was at the ball at the Petti palace the night you were stabbed. I saw you pass me with the man who stabbed you and the lady for whom you were stabbed. So you see it would be safer for you to tell me the whole story, since I have a part of it, I pledging myself to secrecy, rather than to permit me to go away with what I already have unpledged."

He was not only very much astonished, but saw the reasonableness of what I said.

"I did not notice you," he replied, "at the ball and supposed that you had no position in court society. An Italian surgeon would have been unavailable for us. We are all so interlaced socially, those below constantly watching those above and all watching one another, that we dare not trust any one of our own number. You, as an American, are not mixed in our jealousies, our disputes, our"—

"Assassinations."

"You are wrong there. There are no assassinations in modern Italy. I fought with the Duke. But I will tell you the story and have every confidence that you will not reveal it.

"I am Count Baradini, and my ancestors have lived in this palace since the twelfth century. The man you saw on the other side of the senorina at the ball was the Duke of Abolino, a relative of the king. The senorina herself is the daughter of the Countess Franceccio, an old family that sprang up under the influence of Lorenzo de' Medici, commonly called Lorenzo the Magnificent. Senorina Bianca Franceccio and myself have been lovers ever since I was sixteen and she fourteen years old. Upon her entrance into society lately on her eighteenth birthday the duke saw her and became desirous of possessing her. He is a widower, very rich and has great influence with the king. Soon after seeing Senorina Bianca he made a formal application for her hand. Her mother—her father is dead—urged her to accept what is to be considered in a worldly point of view a better position than I could give her. To be a duchess and rich is higher in the worldly scale than to be a countess and with no possessions except this old palace. As for Bianca, her heart is all mine, as mine is hers, and if left to her own will she would refuse the duke to marry me. Indeed, rather than wed with him she declares she will go into a convent.

"The duke was expecting to have his own way in the matter when at the recent ball at the Pitti he discovered that I was his rival. I was with Senorina Bianca a few minutes before we passed you, when the duke joined her and by a look bade me give way to him. I asked the lady to go with me into another apartment. She assented, whereupon the duke went with us. On reaching the other room Bianca showed the duke so plainly that his presence was not desirable that he left us, giving me a malignant look as he did so that plainly meant 'I am a man of too much importance to be interfered with by such as you.'

"On leaving the palace the duke, who took occasion to go out at the same time as I, jostled me. Seeing that I must have it out with him, I sent him a challenge.

"Just at present the king would be furious if he knew that members of the nobility to whom he looks for support, especially his relative, had fought a duel. If I were known to have sent a challenge to the Duke of Abolino I should in some way be made to suffer. I met him within an hour after we left the Petti; but, realizing my position, I did not dare even pink him. He came very near killing me, as you see, and I doubt not will be disappointed if I recover.

"The duke and my second joined in conference as to how to keep the matter a secret and decided to call upon you to attend me.

"There you have the story so far as it has been enacted."

The balance of the tale I learned from Count Baradini after he had recovered. Senorina Bianca was commanded by her mother to marry the duke, and the king sent a message to say that he would be pleased at a match between her and his well beloved cousin. Despite these commands and requests the girl flatly refused to marry any one but the man she loved, and when those who were conspiring against her found it impossible to move her they desisted, and finally her mother gave a reluctant consent that she should marry the count.

When the wedding came off I was present and had a pleasant chat with the bride about her husband's wounding, of which she had been kept in ignorance till the affair had blown over.

THE TERRIBLE BATHOLITE.

Molten Rock That Bores Upward Through the Earth's Crust.

Batholite is a term invented by the great German geologist Eduard Suess to describe the gigantic intrusions of molten rock which, according to him, bore their way upward through the crust of the earth from the "eternal depths" below, cutting through the strata and folds of the mountains very much as a white hot soldering iron may be thrust through a plank, burning its way across the grain of the wood as if it were cheese.

These batholites lurk deep in the earth, where the temperature is thousands of degrees, and gradually melt their way to the surface above them. Generally they issue in the form of tremendous domes of hot rock, towering up to mountain heights and often giving birth to volcanoes. When a batholite, as sometimes happens, does not reach the surface its roof opens in a network of fissures, lava pours out and a whole group of volcanoes appears at that point.

Suess has recognized the remains of many cooled batholites on various parts of the earth's surface, and he says that the consolidated crust of the earth, even at the present day, may be exposed to these mighty intrusions from below. The batholites bring up with them many metals from the interior of the planet, and rich mines are often opened in the dikes that are thus formed.

Suess describes the rock about Boulder, Colo., as an ancient batholite, which covers 5,000 square kilometers of surface. But there are others still more prodigious in extent.

Sometimes they have been worn down nearly to the general level, but near Elkhorn the old batholite yet towers up to an elevation of 9,000 feet above the sea. The diamond dikes of South Africa have thus been thrust up from the profound depths of the earth, where there exists a laboratory of nature in which she performs what seem miracles to the petty inhabitants of the planet's surface.

The face of the moon shows us most clearly what batholites are capable of. The vast circular plains ringed with steep mountains, which make its surface so marvelous to look upon with a telescope, have, according to this view, been formed by intrusions of colossal batholites, and Suess calls them by the startling name of "smelting furnaces"—furnaces thousands of square miles in extent—in which the frame of that little world has been melted and dissolved like a snow bank lying in the path of a flow of molten iron.

And if we could remove the sedimentary accumulations of ages from the face of our world, says this astonishing German savant, we might find now hidden under our feet a network of the seared skeletons of ancient batholites, grander than any on the moon!—Garrett P. Serviss in New York American.

Von Moltke's Simplicity.

Once while traveling General Moltke entered a small Swiss hotel, and as the head waiter saw his quiet figure stalking in, wrapped in a worn, dusty cloak, carrying an old leather satchel, he measured his wealth by his looks and ordered his assistant to show him to a small room in the uppermost story. As he was making himself comfortable in the attic another assistant came, as is customary there, to ask the silent stranger his name and rank. The consequence was that a few minutes later the proprietor, in full dress, appeared at the door of the attic to inform his excellency that a better room had just been vacated.

"Give that to my servant," replied Moltke, "when he comes with my carriage. This is good enough for me." And he remained.

The Silks of Samarkand.

The silks and velvets of Samarkand, long famous for the rainbow blending of their colors, have a season, exactly like fruits or garden truck, and can only be purchased at that particular time of the year. When the worms are ready for spinning they are all brought to the silk bazaar and sold. The silk is then spun and dyed, and all that is not used in the maker's family is exported in the form of cloth. Thus, unless you happen to be in Samarkand during the season, it is all but impossible to find any of the native silk for sale except in the form of ready made khalats, which are a sort of glorified dressing gown.—E. A. Powell in Everybody's.

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Much sickness starts with weak stomach, and consequent poor, impoverished blood. Nervous and pale-people lack good, rich, red blood. Their stomachs need invigorating for, after all, a man can be no stronger than his stomach. A remedy that makes the stomach strong and the liver active, makes rich red blood and overcomes and drives out disease-producing bacteria and cures a whole multitude of diseases.

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W. B. MEANS.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, June 2, 1910.

Local and General.

—A ball was given at the Backus building Monday evening.

—An attractive awning has been placed in front of Monheimer's clothing store.

—Chadwick's orchestra furnished music for a dance given by the A. O. H. of Turtle Point Tuesday night.

—Howard Brownell, who ranks first in the advanced American history class of the High School, has been awarded a gold medal. Mrs. T. A. Morrison is the doner of the medal, which is a very handsome one.

—An excursion was run over the Shawmut railroad to Olean and Rock City Monday, Memorial Day. The excursion was not heavily patronized.

—The sidewalks on the east side of Nelson street, between Main street and the south line of the Berney-Bond property is in a terrible condition. The walk should be repaired or replaced before a damage suit results.

—On last Friday Judge Bouton refused the application of John Monteleon of Bradford made at the recent term of license court in this borough for a bottler's license. The refusal was made on the ground that the applicant did not make his application in person and was out of the county at the time.

—It is understood that the Case Bros. intend enlarging the local cutlery plant in the near future, the present factory facilities being inadequate for the increasing business of the plant. Things are booming at this factory at the present time and the industry is a great help to Smethport.

—At a recent meeting of the Debating Society of the Smethport High School the following officers were elected: President, Denber Simpkins; vice president, Allen King; secretary, Elmer Quirk; treasurer, Robert Daly; marshall, Harold Day; trustees, Prof. Allen, William Colegrove, William Brownell.

—On Monday of last week "shatterite," a new explosive which is manufactured by the Buck Explosive Co. of Coudersport, was used in shooting a well of the Bradford Gas Co. This was the first test of the explosive, which is destined to take the place of nitro-glycerine, eliminating the danger of sudden explosion which is peculiar to that fluid, and was a big success.

—E. W. Strong has moved his plumbing establishment from the store room in the Rubin block, which he has previously occupied, to the store room in the Odd Fellows' building, formerly occupied by the box ball alleys. Mr. Strong will soon be settled in his new quarters.

—Last week Allen Oviatt, Esq., caused the arrest of Jay Stickles of Keating township, charging him with trespass. At a hearing before Justice Gleason last Thursday Mr. Stickles was acquitted, the justice holding that there was no cause for action. It is understood that Mr. Oviatt will appeal the case in the county courts.

—The local chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, who acted as the committee for furnishing flowers on Memorial Day, offered prizes in the borough schools for the pupils furnishing the best bouquets to be used on that day. The flowers were brought to St. Luke's parish house and judged by three judges, who were not members of the D. A. R. The first prize was awarded to Paul Richmond, second prize to Eva and Margaret Bayle, while Lawrence Hornlein was awarded third prize. The prizes were distributed in school Tuesday.

—James Domino, proprietor of a bootblack and fruit stand on Union street, Olean, was run over and terribly injured Saturday night by an automobile driven by a man named Simpson, who is employed by the Taylor auto livery. Domino was riding a wheel and witnesses say he turned directly in front of the auto, which was running slowly. His shoulder was smashed, his stomach injured, his face torn and his skull crushed. He was taken to the Olean General hospital. As he lay in the street after the accident his brother ran up and lifting him in his arms, kissed him. Simpson was not blamed for the accident.

—The first issue of the High School Gazette, a bi-monthly periodical, to be issued by the members of the Debating Society of the Smethport High School, is being gotten out at this office and will make its appearance the latter part of this week. The publication contains some excellent reading and is brimful of school news and jests and will be a most attractive little book. Following is the staff: Editor, Emmett Oviatt; advertisements, Simpkins and Colegrove; alumni, Donald Hogarth; senior news, Howard Browell; Junior news, William Brownell; sophomore news, Harold Day; "Grinds," John Eagan; "Wise and Otherwise," Allen King.

THE LEGISLATIVE JOKER.

Easy Way In Which the Intent of a Law May Be Changed.

"A joker in its simplest form consists in a word or a clause which, introduced into proposed legislation, filches away from the public its power to establish such laws as it desires, either by emasculating an enactment or by perverting the essence and purpose of it." So writes Samuel Hopkins Adams in American Magazine, and he cites these instances of how the joker game is worked:

"Sometimes it is in one word, as where the sale of a piece of public property to the lowest bidder was once authorized. Sometimes it may inhere in that elusive character, the comma, as in the case of the tariff clause of an old schedule providing for the free entry of fruit plants, where somebody carelessly allowed a comma to creep in between 'fruit' and 'plants,' thereby admitting millions of oranges and lemons into the country duty free and costing the treasury hundreds of thousands of dollars in loss of imports. Nobody ever found out whether this was a printer's slip or a carefully devised scheme. Certain it is that the framers of the schedule never intended it.

"Again, the entire body of the proviso may constitute the joker by purporting to carry one meaning when it in reality carries quite another. Congress still preserves the tradition of the Irish representative from Massachusetts who proposed that March 17, be made a legal holiday in celebration of the 'Boston tea party.' Several New Englanders whose zeal exceeded their erudition warmly supported the measure until some one pointed out that March 17 was much more closely associated with the supposed birth of the proposer's patron saint than with the destruction of the obnoxious tea, which latter, indeed, was a midwinter festival."

SWISS DIVORCE CASES.

The Court Always Tries to Settle Them by Reconciliation.

In one important respect the Swiss surpass other nations in the management of their divorce cases, says an English correspondent.

In every town there is a kind of official paper known as the Feuille d'Avis, in which one may read daily the following announcement:

"M. and Mme. X., who are in instance of divorce, are [illegible] privately [illegible] or with [illegible] come to a reconciliation [illegible]."

[illegible]

[illegible] that at least 3 per cent [illegible] cases "much to my loss unfortunately," the lawyer added, with a smile—are settled by the paternal advice of the Judge at these meetings out of court.

In fact, Swiss lawyers will not definitely take up a divorce case until it has passed through the reconciliation process.

If one of the couple does not attend the rendezvous this means that the affair is to be fought out, but in any case Swiss divorces are not expensive.

The average cost in a contested case is $200, often $100, and the lowest when both parties are agreed $10 or $15.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Be a Real Power In the World.

It is a great thing to start out in active life with the resolution that you will not be a mere cipher in your community, but a real constructive force; that you will stand for something more than a real living getter or a dollar gatherer; that you will not be merely one more citizen, but a strong, robust, vigorous force, a power respected, a force that moves things. To be known as a progressive man who stands for everything that is for the betterment of his community, every one should be ambitious to be something as a citizen besides a specialist in his vocation.—Success Magazine.

The Wild Beet.

Beets were first found growing wild in sandy soils near the sea in Europe and western Asia. The wild beet still found there is regarded by authority as the original type. This wild beet is slender rooted and has a taste so different from the beet we know today that one must consider the first man who tasted one and thought it possible to develop had gifts of hope and imagination far beyond ordinary. The beet has been cultivated since 2nd 300 B. C.

Handicapped.

The second Duke of Wellington was handicapped through life by his father's fame. Bernal Osborne once asked him why with his undoubted talents he made no effort to shine in public affairs. The duke replied: "If you had sat so long as I have under the shadow of a great tree you would be as colorless as I am."

Top Clever.

Hotel Clerk—Let me see. You're the Mr. Barne who acts Romeo, aren't you? I think I've seen you climb down from Juliet's balcony. Barne—I am that famous actor, sir. Hotel Clerk—Cash in advance, please. You climb too well for any other terms.—New York Journal.

The love of beauty is taste; the creation of beauty is art.—Emerson.

Dried Seaweed.

The Norwegians make use of dried seaweed for fuel.

Derivation of Money.

The word "money" is derived from "moneta," a name given by the Romans to their silver pieces because coined in a building on the Capitoline hill attached to the temple of Jupiter Moneta. The officers in charge of the mint were called triumviri monetales, and Niebuhr thinks that they were introduced at the time when the Romans first began to coin silver.

Standing Armies.

The first standing army of modern times was established by Charles VII. of France in 1445. In England the first standing army was organized in 1638.

Folding a Man's Coat.

To fold a man's coat lay the coat out perfectly flat with the inside down. The sleeves should be spread out smoothly and then folded back to the elbow until each end of the sleeve is even with the collar. Fold the revers back and then double the coat over, folding it directly in the center seam, and then smooth it out carefully and lay flat in the drawer.

Nettle Fiber.

From nettle fiber a thread has been produced so fine that a length of sixty miles of it weighs but two and a half pounds.

Orang-utan.

Orang-utan is a Malay word derived from orang, man, and utan, woods. It would appear from this that the Dyaks of Borneo, who use the term, were Darwinians at an early date. The one thing most nearly human about the orang-utan is its cry when wounded, according to the stories of hunters.

Legislative "Riders."

A rider, in legislative parlance, is an additional section or clause annexed to a bill while in course of passage and frequently foreign to its original purport.

Submarines.

Electricity is the only motor power used in submarine boats.

The Roman Emperors.

The first fourteen Roman emperors all shaved their faces clean. There is a portrait bust representing Nero with a beard, but it is not believed to be authentic.

Silk of Spain.

Nearly all the silk of Spain is produced in the province of Murcia.

After Dinner Drowsiness.

A man feels drowsy after a hearty dinner because a large part of the blood in the system goes to the stomach to aid the digestion and leaves the brain poorly supplied.

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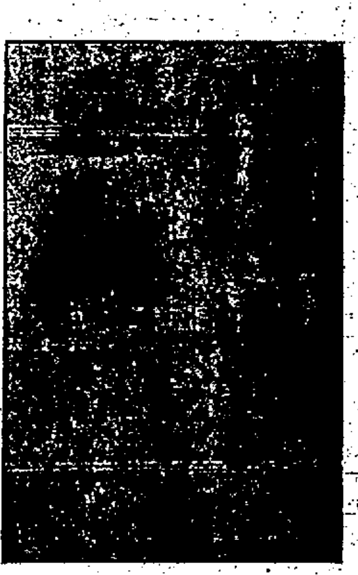

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HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, June 2, 1910.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

For Congress.

Editor Miner: You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for Congress, from the 21st Congressional District composed of the counties of McKean, Clearfield, Center and Cameron, subject to the Rules of the Republican Party. Primary Election, June 4, 1910.

Yours truly,
Charles E. Patton.
Curwensville, Clearfield Co., Pa.

To The Editor: I hereby announce myself a candidate for Congress in the 21st Pennsylvania district, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held June 4, 1910. I make this announcement and enter the contest in compliance with the earnest requests of many prominent members of the party in the district and also because I believe that in Congress, if elected, I would be in a position to effectively advocate those principles and measures of good government, which now more than ever, should be embodied in Federal legislation. I believe in clean policies and progressive Roosevelt policies. And to the end that I may serve their best interests, I ask the support of the Republicans of this district.

Lewis Emery, Jr.
Bradford, Pa., March 15, 1910.

For Member of Assembly.

To the Editor: I hereby announce myself a candidate for the position of Member of Assembly from McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries, June 4, 1910.

Robert P. Habgood.
Bradford, Pa., March 1, 1910.

Editor Miner: You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for member of Legislature, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held in June.

L. J. Renner.
Port Allegany, March 1, 1910.

Editor McKean County Miner: I hereby announce myself a candidate for the position of Member of Assembly from McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held June 4th, 1910.

H. H. Redfield.
Smethport, Pa., April 2nd, 1910.

To the Editor of the Miner: I hereby announce that I am a candidate for Member of Assembly from McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held June 4, 1910.

Samuel E. Ball.
Smethport, Pa., April 7, 1910.

On Sunday Glen H. Curtis, the American aviator in his own machine, set a new era in aerial navigation when he flew from Albany to New York, a distance of 137 miles in 152 minutes, breaking all previous flight records in both distance and speed.

The monster parade planned in New York on the occasion of Ex-President Roosevelt's home-coming has been abandoned. The number of applications received from various military and other organizations for places in the line were so large that it would have been an impossibility to have accomodated them all. The returning statesman will be met by a reception committee, a delegation of Rough Riders and mounted bands.

Telegraphic information from London received in Washington states that Ambassador James Bryce of Great Britain has written to the Foreign Office asking that he be relieved from further duty as Ambassador at Washington as soon as possible. Mr. Bryce, according to close friends has been affected by the death of King Edward, and believing that the strain of work under the new regime will tell on him, he would like to have a successor named. At the British Embassy it is stated that "the Ambassador has nothing to say."

Professor Robert Koch, the famous bacteriologist, died at Baden-Baden, Germany, last Friday afternoon from a disease of the heart. He was born at Klusthal, Hanover, December 11, 1843. Professor Koch became distinguished as an investigator of micro-organisms, and probably gained more renown as the discoverer of the bacilli of tuberculosis and cholera. He was graduated in 1866 from the University of Goettengen and while a practioner at Wollsteing began his researches in bacteriology. His first writings, concerning investigation of anthrax and the aetiology of traumatic infective diseases, marked an epoch in medicine and placed bacteriology on a scientific basis.

A Washington dispatch of May 22 says:—An important declaration is soon to be made by the State Department which will show specifically the nations which are in sympathy with the American proposition for the establishment of the international court to secure the peace of the world.

James Brown Scott, solicitor of the State Department and former delegate to The Hague tribunal is the authority for the statement that the Knox Court of Arbitral Justice will be an accomplished fact by the time of the next meeting at The Hague.

A more important statement than this affecting the policies of the greatest nations in the world could not be made. Solicitor Scott, it need not be stated, is the custodian of the Knox identical note to the powers on the subject of universal peace and his statements have the effect of a declaration by the State Department.

In the absence of a specific and authorized declaration by the Secretary of State is seems to be assured that England, France, Belgium, Holland, Italy, Austria, Russia, Germany, Sweden and Norway and China are co-operating with Secretary Knox.

Japan Stands Pat.

It is gathered from one of the officials that it is regarded as strange by this government, that Japan has not answered the Knox note in such a way as to justify the United States in aligning that empire with the peace proposals. Nevertheless, it is stated by the same authority that the first declaration of the State Department showing the wide sweep of and favorable impression made by the Knox note, Japan will be forced to join the march of the nations or to stand alone. The last nation to communicate favorably with the State Department was Russia, the neighbor of Japan.

Yet, unless the Japanese foreign office has now on the way to America a positive answer to the Knox note, it would appear that the establishment of the court will be brought about regardless of the attitude of Japan.

—As the result of increases in receipts from postoffices all over the country, it is announced by the postmaster general at Washington that the postal deficit is rapidly being wiped out. During the week the postmaster general signed an order returning to the general fund of the treasury $4,000,000 of the amount transferred to the postal service. If the present rate of increase is maintained it is predicted that by June 30, the Postoffice Department will be self sustaining for the first time in many years.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Hon. R. W. Hilton spent Monday in Bradford.

O. J. Hamlin is on a business visit in New York.

Mrs. S. R. Lindsley left Monday for a visit in Kane.

Mrs. W. H. Morrison was a Bradford visitor Saturday.

Dr. W. A. Ostrander left yesterday afternoon for a Philadelphia visit.

Mrs. Hartmayer of Buffalo is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Charles Curtis.

Mrs. R. C. Gleason was a guest of her father, T. H. Ryan, of Kane last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Mitchell and son, John, of Erie are guests of relatives in town.

Miss Clara Nicholson of Philadelphia is the guest of Miss Octavia Kaymer.

Mrs. Alma Gleisner returned the latter part of last week from a visit in New Jersey.

Everell Chadwick and Edmund Whitelaw left Monday for a week's visit in Buffalo.

Miss Mayte Connolly spent Sunday in Coudersport, the guest of her sister, Mrs. O. J. Wetrick.

Miss Lena Wright of St. Marys was the guest of her mother, Mrs. B. F. Wright, the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Schlosser, son, Leo, and Miss Mae O'Brien passed Sunday with Olean relatives.

Violet Campbell has gone to Perry, N. Y., where she will spend the summer with friends and relatives.

Mrs. S. F. Redfield and Mrs. W. L. Hamar and daughter, Gene, returned yesterday from a visit to Syracuse.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Powell and children of Ridgway autoed to this place Sunday and spent the day and Monday in town.

Mrs. B. F. Wright left Tuesday morning for Renova where she will attend the wedding of her niece, Miss Louise Wright.

Mrs. D. Keefe of Jamestown has been the guest of her mother-in-law, Mrs. Mary Keefe of Water street, during the past week.

Mrs. T. H. Morrison and son, Tom, have been the guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Davis of Bradford, during the past week.

Rodney Roeder and G. S. Dibble of Atwater, O., were guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Roeder of Farmers Valley this week.

Mrs. M. M. Pomeroy and little daughter of Port Allegany have been the guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Camp, during the past week.

Miss Ladie King was a guest of Bradford friends during the past week.

W. P. Mitchell, a former employee of this office, left for Philadelphia Sunday.

Mrs. George Hyde and son, Hobart, left Wednesday for a two weeks' stay in Philadelphia where Hobart will undergo a delicate surgical operation on his throat.

H. L. Backus went to Linesville, Pa., Saturday and returned home Tuesday, accompanied by Mrs. Backus and daughter, Clarissa, who had been the guests of Mrs. Backus' parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Shattuck of that place.

Mrs. H. C. Wells left yesterday for Philadelphia from whence she will go to West Chester, where she will be present at the commencement exercises of Darlington Seminary. Miss Irma Wells', her daughter is one of the graduating class of that institution.

Mrs. C. E. Hyde of Dunkirk, N. Y., is the guest of relatives in this place.

Mrs. Eugenia Hamlin, Mrs. H. L. McCoy and Mrs. Robert H. Rose left Saturday for a trip to the Thousand Islands, making the trip in Mrs. Rose's touring car.

MacArthur Gorton, who is attending Bucknell University arrived home yesterday and will remain in town until after the commencement exercises of the Smethport High School, his sister, Rita Gorton, being one of this year's

Mr. and Mrs. William Scott of Simpson were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Hopper Saturday. Mr. Scott was in attendance at the meeting of the school directors of Keating township, held in this borough on that day.

An Ancient Oil Well.

A petroleum well has been known in Zante, one of the Ionian islands, for nearly 3,000 years. It is mentioned by Herodotus, who was born 484 years before the Christian era.

Circus Horses.

After training a good circus horse is worth from $3,000 to $5,000.

A Swashbuckler.

One of Louis XVIII.'s bodyguard fought three duels in a single day, first with a gentleman who looked askew at him, then with another who looked straight at him and finally with one who avoided looking at him at all.

The River Indus.

The Indus, the second sacred river of India, is 1,700 miles long. Its waters have always been considered almost as holy as those of the Ganges.

Uncle Sam's Great Seals.

There have been three great seals of the United States—one in 1782, a second in 1841 and that of 1885, which is used at the present day by the secretary of state. He affixes it to communications signed by the president.

Sugar.

Sugar alone will sustain life for a considerable time.

The Pony Express.

The quickest run ever made by the pony express was when Abraham Lincoln's first inaugural message was sent from St. Joe to Sacramento in seven days and seventeen hours.

Apollo's Favorite Instrument.

Apollo was the old god of music, and his favorite instrument, the lyre, was invented by Mercury. When the latter was four hours old he found the shell of a tortoise and made it into a lyre with nine strings in honor of the nine muses. This instrument Mercury gave to Apollo, who became a wonderful player upon it. The lyre was used by the Greeks in olden times, and from it was fashioned the harp.

Flies.

A fly will lie motionless at a temperature of freezing point, begin to crawl at 53 degrees, fly at 68 degrees. One hundred and thirteen degrees of dry heat will usually kill a fly in a short time.

Curling the Hair.

In preparing human hair for sale it is first assorted, soaked and washed in boiling water to which a weak solution of soda or ammonia is added, then assorted as to colors. The short hairs are wound around little glass bars placed in a coke heated kiln five or six days, when they are ready for sale as "curls."

Splendidly Located Dairy Farm, With 12 Cows and Free Gas for $5,000.

We offer for sale the Chamberlain farm of 227 acres, located 1 1-2 miles from Ceres, N. Y., on R. D. and telephone line, and within 200 feet of trolley line. Mainly hill land; lays nice to work, 60 acres cultivated, balance pasture. Farm is well watered; good wire fences; young orchard. Eight room house with good cellar, in good repair; well water. Barn 40x60 with cement bottom basement; will stable 24 head stock. One hen house 10x10 in good condition, one new hen house 12x40. This fam is 1½ miles from cheese factory, school and railroad station. Oil and gas right reserved but free gas for house. Included with the fam is 12 good cows. Price $5000. Terms $1000 cash, mortgage for balance to suit puchaser. Possession at any time. This farm will bear closest inspection. Write or telephone,

Herrick Agency,

BOLIVAR, N. Y.

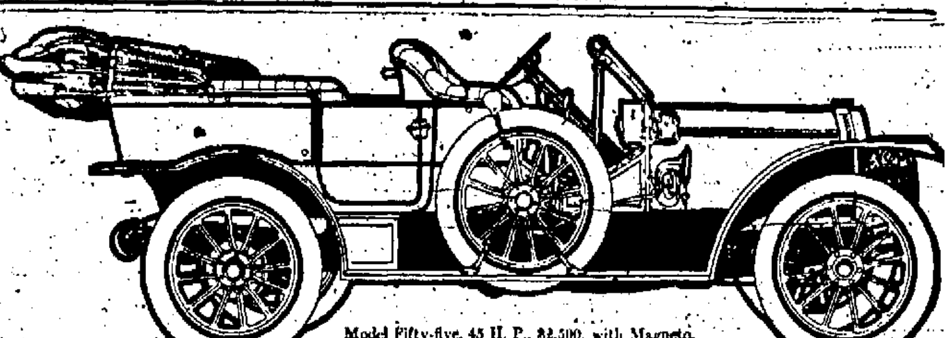
WANTED.

Ladies wishing to avoid the Hot stove and over heated house, and at same time reduce the Gas Bill to call at Means Hardware and see the Jewel Flat Iron.

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration in the Estate of James A. Hall, late of Smethport Borough, McKean County, Pa., deceased, have been granted to Sheridan Gorton. All persons having claims against said Estate and the Estate of Sarah A. Hall will present them duly verified, and all persons indebted to said Estates will pay same to

SHERIDAN GORTON,
Administrator.
Smethport, Pa., April 19, 1910.



Model Fifty-five, 45 H. P., $2,500, with Magneto, Lamps, Presto-lite Tank and Tools.

THE new Rambler is better than any previous Rambler in quality, dignity, silence and comfort, and, in many respects, it is superior to any other automobile.

Model Fifty-five—seven-passenger; four-cylinder, 5 x 5½; wheel-base, 123 inches; wheels and tires, 36 x 4½ inches; equipment—magneto, 6-80 storage battery, two gas head-lamps, electric side-lamps, combination electric and oil tail-lamp, Presto-lite tank, adjustable foot-rest and robe-rail, horn, jack and tools. Spare Wheel with tire, brackets and tools, $100.

THE NEW Rambler

The Car of Steady Service

Model Fifty-three, at $1,800, except for improvements, is identical in quality and power with previous Rambler models which sold at $2,250.

Model Fifty-three—Five-passenger; four-cylinder, 4½ x 4½; 34 H. P.; wheel-base, 108 inches; wheels and tires, 36 x 3½ inches; equipment—magneto, oil side- and tail-lamps, gas head-lights and generator horn, tools, and jack. Spare Wheel with the brackets and tools, $75.

Mark M. Pomeroy
Port Allegany, Pa.

Found.

A pocket book containing a sum of money, near postoffice. Owner can have property by calling at postoffice, identifying same and paying for this notice.

SPRING IS THE TIME

to put in that bath room. I have in stock a fine line of fixtures for bath rooms.

Call and look them over. Low in price but high in quality.

Estimates cheerfully given free of charge

E. W. STRONG

PERFECTION IN LAUNDRY WORK

Appeals most strongly to the Up-to-date Launderer who realizes that the high qualities of his work is the best business getter he can employ.

To get new Customers and to hold old Customers, give them High Grade Work, which is essentially attractive to the one who wears it. Our work is the best that can be produced with long experienced and skilled labor.

WE AIM TO PLEASE

Our customers speak of the satisfaction obtained at

CITY STEAM LAUNDRY
"THE QUALITY LAUNDRY"
J. E. ELLIS, Prop.
27-29 Pine Street, Bradford, Pa.
E. O. GASKINS, Local Agent.

THE DUNBAR AGENCY

VOLNEY F. DUNBAR

You can get all kinds of up-to-date Magazines, Ladies Style Books. ☞ Writings of Mrs. Georgie Sheldon. ☞ Frank Merriwill's Medal Library. ☞ Nick Carter's Magnet Library, and many others too numerous to mention.

☞ Stationery, Garden Seeds, Cigars and notions.

—AT—

DUNBAR'S AGENCY,
Crosby, McKean Co. Pa.

You Cannot be sure of Satisfactory Clothes Unless you are Sure of the fabircs They are Made of

"SHACKAMAXON"

Guaranteed Fabrics for Men's Wear. Thoroughly Shrunk.

Made only for merchant tailors. No fabrics made anywhere are more perfect in finish, in wearing qualities, or in color.

Every thread is pure wool.

If any fault develops in any Shackamaxon fabric, no matter how long you have worn it—write to us and we will make it good.

J. R. Kein & Co.,
Shackamaxon Mills, Philadelphia, Pa.

We handle and guarantee the above.
See Saturday Evening Post of April 30, 1910.

H. W. Rubin,
Smethport, Pa.

THE FINE ARTS IN BAKING

are shown to advantage in our attractive display in Spring offerings in fancy cakes and pastries, and what is of equal if not of greater importance, our goods taste even better than they look. If you are not acquainted with us and our baking it will surely pay you to call and examine our output and give our goods a trial.

PICKERSGILL'S BAKERY
Main Street.

Interest Is Mailed Every Six Months

at the rate of FOUR PER CENT per annum, to holders of our Certificates of Deposit. These convenient forms of investment are issued in sums of $500 and upward, and present many attractive features. Interest begins at the date of issue, and certificates are renewable without surrender at the expiration of each six months period. There are no commissions or fees—straight 4% investment, absolutely safe, and available at any time as collateral at this bank, up to its full face value.

PITTSBURGH BANK FOR SAVINGS
4th AVE and SMITHFIELD ST.
PITTSBURGH, PA.
ASSETS OVER 16 MILLION DOLLARS
Write for Special Booklet CC on this attractive investment.

WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE.

Having purchased the wholesale liquor business of J. A. Holder I am now prepared to supply the wants of all in the best brands of

WHISKIES WINES BEERS and SOFT DRINKS

PURE GOODS FOR FAMILY USE A SPECIALTY.

Main St F. H. Hungiville, SMETHPORT

The Lindholm Company,

McCalls Patterns.

EARLY CLOSING

Commencing Tuesday June 7th, at 6 p. m. except Mondays, at 8 p. m. and Saturdays at 10 p. m. We trust you will appreciate this movement for shorter hours during the hot summer months, we ask your favorable consideration to make it a success.

CHERRY BLOSSOM
SALE CONTINUED

This sale is making new friends every day—and every friend is made so by the values offered and the prices quoted.

Don't be one of the disappointed, but come and take advantage of the bargains now.

The Lindholm Co.
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

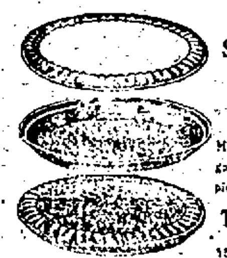
UP-TO-DATE ARTICLES
FOR YOUR KITCHEN.
They Help to Make Your Housework Easy.

STEAM CEREAL COOKER.

60 CENTS.
It makes a wonderful difference in the taste of the oatmeal.

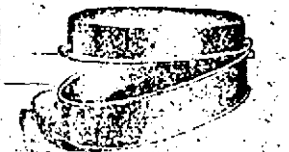
STEAM EGG POACHER.

THE NEATEST, NICEST, WAY TO COOK EGGS
Healthful, Palatable.
40 CENTS.



SELF-SEALING PIE TINS.
Make poor pies good and good pies better.
Try One.
15 CENTS.

NO OTHER ROASTER EQUALS
THE SAVORY SEAMLESS.



The Raised Oval Bottom makes it positively self-basting. Results always satisfactory. Easiest to clean. Family size, $1.

They Cost But Little and Give You Lots of Satisfaction.

Daly & Garlick.

McKean County Miner
Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, June 2, 1910.

Local and General.

—Primaries Saturday.

—Mt. Alton is to celebrate the 4th of July.

—Do not fail to get out and vote Saturday.

—A dance was given at Howe's Hall, East Smethport, Monday night.

—Mrs. Theron R. Lyle entertained the Kensington Club yesterday afternoon.

—Some mighty disagreeable weather has been on the program during the past week.

—The school directors of Keating township held a meeting at the Grange National Bank in this borough last Saturday.

—The Baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class of 1910 of the Smethport High School will be delivered by Rev. W. A. Harris Sunday evening at the Methodist Episcopal church.

—The Sayer Oil and Gas Co. of Centralia, O., of which S. E. Bell of this borough is vice president, completed a splendid well on their holdings during the past week.

—A large class of candidates received the first degree at the meeting of Smethport Encampment last evening, while twenty-three recelevd the second degree.

—A benefit dance will be given at Howe's Hall, East Smethport, next Thursday evening for the benefit of a family in that place who have been having a prolonged siege of sickness and are in needy circumstances. Good music has been secured. Dance tickets will be 50 cents.

—Ringling Bros. circus will exhibit at Olean June 10. A special excursion will be run over the Shawmut railroad which will permit people from Smethport and other places along that road attending the afternoon performance.

—At Chicago last night Frank Gotch of Iowa, champion wrestler of the world, threw Zbyszko, the big Polish champion, twice in 27 minutes, retaining the championship, and has announced his intention of retiring. The first fall was accomplished in 6¼ seconds.

—Ward Means has a change of advertisement in to-day's Miner.

—Prices on any kind of engraved work cheerfully furnished at this office.

—It is your duty as a citizen to get out and cast your vote at primaries Saturday.

—Do not fail to read the change of advertisement in Fry & Comes' space this week.

—F. A. Green, the well known miller, has a new advertisement in another column of to-day's Miner.

—The Grange will give a dime supper Saturday evening after the regular Grange meeting or about 10 p. m. All are invited.

—Attention is directed to the new advertisement of The Lindholm Co., advertising a continuance of their Cherry Blossom sale.

—W. P. Beckwith of Farmers Valley purchased a young pig from the Armstrong farm some time ago, and now, at the age of eight weeks, the pig weighs 85 pounds.

—Charles Blaser and Jack McDonald, two well known bottle blowers who have been located in Smethport during the past season, leave Saturday for Wheeling, W. Va., where they have accepted employment.

—A house of Charles Larson, which formerly stood on his farm near Rose Hill cemetery is being moved to a lot on the north side of Cemetery street. Wilbur Oviatt, the well known contractor is doing the work.

—It is rumored that a well known Smethport livery man, one day during the past week, smote a highly intoxicated gentleman from a nearby locality, who was making himself obnoxious about his livery barn, with a neck yoke.

—Perhaps it is not generally known that The Miner is prepared to furnish and quote most reasonable prices on engraved work of any kind. It is not necessary to go out of town for this class of work as many seem to be under the impression.

—At the request of several people the address delivered by Rev. W. A. Harris to McKean Post, No. 347, G. A. R., last Sunday afternoon, on the occasion of the special Memorial exercises at the M. E. church, will be published in next week's Miner.

—Joseph A. Holder opened a novelty store in the store room on the east side of th Holder block yesterday. The stock comprises a large variety of useful and saleable articles and the business will undoubtedly be a most lucrative one in Smethport.

—Dr. Ostrander was summoned to Bon Vein Monday to attend an Italian who was injured that day at the chemical works at that place. The heavy iron door of a retort had fallen on the man's foot, crushing it quite badly. It was necessaary to amputate two toes.

—The many friends of Mrs. C. W. Dickenson of Bank street, who has been ill for several months past and underwent a surgical operation in Buffalo recently, will be pained to learn that that estimable lady is in a critical condition at her home, her recovery being considered doubtful.

—At a meeting of the Travellers' Club held yesterday afternoon plans for lessening the danger of the children of Smethport from explosives on July 4th were discussed. Mrs. T. A. Morrison, Mrs. L. K. Hogarth and Mrs. F. C. Pierce were elected as a committee to act on the matter.

—The Warren Mirror of Wednesday of last week says: One of the most unique quests for adventure that has come to our attention in some time, is that of three young men of Kane, who are on their way overland to Seattle, Washington, and who passed through Warren at 11:29 this forenoon. The party is composed of John Biggs, Thomas Glasco and Jesse Colwell. They have an enclosed wagon, equipped with easy running ball bearing axles. In the cabin they have three bunks in the rear end, with a window at the head of each, where they sleep or recline while traveling. They carry their own cooking stove and all utensils necessary for preparing their meals. They are headed for Youngstown, O., where they will exchange their horses for a team of mules and put their cabin on lower trucks. They expect to pay their way by selling novelties in the towns they visit, and dmonstrating the Empire Axles. They left Kane Monday afternoon and expect to be about one year and two months reaching Seattle, Wash.

—H. J. Rice of Farmers Valley has been spending the time in Mt. Jewett since Wednesday evening, arranging for the establishing of rural telephone lines in this locality. There is nothing which will so brighten the life of the farm as a telephone, consequently our agricultural friends should be ready to assist Mr Rice in his work.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

—C. M. Curtis, one of the pathmasters of Keating township deserves great credit for the work he has done in placing the roads of his district in condition. This is especially true of the stretch of road along Potato creek where extensive and excellent improvements have been made. It is one of the best bits of road making in this section.

—A well was struck on the H. S. Rifle farm at Norwich Corners Saturday by the Nowich Oil and Gas Co. that starts off with a production of 800,000 feet of gas per day. This is the second well put down by this company, which will supply the new Goodyear lumber town with light and fuel. H. S. Rogers of Mt. Jewett is the head of the company.

—Tony Oakes of Crosby was brought to this place last week and lodged in the county jail, charged with attempting to exterminate a gentleman residing up Potato creek with an axe. His efforts were in no wise successful. Tony, who was suspected of being implicated in the conflagration of the house of Elmer Olson of Crosby last July, in which Olson lost his life, has been suspected of several crimes and has previously done time. He is a hard character evidently.

—A horse hitched to a single rig standing in front of Colegrove's grocery store yesterday morning took fright and in its maneuvers turned around suddenly and upset the rig and a quantity of eggs which were in the buggy were somewhat "pied" about the scene. The frightened animal came in contact with two other horses standing in front of the store and for a time it looked as if a general mixup would ensue. But the animals were subdued without any damage being done.

—On the morning of June 14, Southernview Dairy Farm, owned by Hon. A. B. Armstrong of this borough, will be dedicated by the Grange. Hon. Oliver Wilson of Peoria, Ill., national lecturer; S. J. Lowell, New York state lecturer, and E. B. Dorset, Pennsylvania state lecturer, will speak in the afternoon. Everybody is invited to come and bring lunch, making it a basket picnic. Southernview Dairy Farm at Farmers Valley is one of the finest and best equipped farms in the state and is well worth a long journey to be allowed to inspect it. The speakers of the day will address a conference at Coryville in the evening.

—Paper announcing the appearance of Ringling Bros. circus in Olean on June 10, was posted in Smethport last week.

—The Port Allegany Reporter says: Ash Walker has been in the city this week, on business and while here was a brief visitor at this office. He is commissioner's clerk and was superintending the printing of the primary ballots for McKean county. The price is said to be about fifty-eight dollars for 18,000 ballots, thirteen thousand of them printed on two sides, perforated, and bound by districts. Only with the very best of facilities can a cent be made at this price, and with work that has to be neglected no office could afford to take the job anywhere near this figure. The Reporter hasn't bid on the ballots since the price went below a hundred dollars. The commissioners make nothing out of it when it costs twenty-five more to furnish a superintendent of the printing and making the cost come up to eighty-five dollars.

—John Vanblad, the Water street blacksmith, has about completed at his establishment a hose cart which is intended for the Smethport Fire Department. The cart, which was designed by Mr. Vanblad, while practically indestructable, will carry about 400 feet of hose and is so light that when empty it can easily be lifted, and can be hauled by two men, being narrow enough to permit its traveling on any sidewalk in town. Mr. Vanblad took the responsibility of making this cart after the Fire Department had negotiated with various manufacturers of fire apparatus and were unable to secure the carts at anything like a rasonable figure. The cart will be on exhibition at the meeting of the Fire Department Friday evening and if it proves satisfactory an order will be given for a duplicate cart.

—Mrs. Hogarth and Mrs. Armstrong entertained the graduating class of the Smethport High School in a very pleasant manner last evening. Twenty-two young people were present and passed the time with games, cards and music. Elegant refreshments were served. The decorations were carried out in the class colors, blue and white, with festoons of crepe paper, class and school banners etc. The favors were dolls in cap and gown with diplomas tied in the class colors. Partners were selected by matching score cards upon which were conundrums each referring to a member of the class. In spite of the weather the evening proved to be one of the enjoyable events of commencement time.

—The Miner is in receipt of a very generous (?) offer from the press department of Ringling Bros. circus which appears in a nearby city. The offer is accompanied by a coupon good for two admissions to the "World's Greatest," also by about a column and a half of press notices. If this paper were to take advantage of the touching generosity of the circus management and publish their lengthy press vaporings, we would, by presenting marked copies containing said notices at the press agent's office on the show grounds, and having our coupon O. K.'d by that individual be entitled to two free(?) passes. This is what is generally known among circus folk as "handing it to the Jaspers." The amusement concerns, so to speak, are the wise men of the east, while the average country newspaper editor is set down as a long-whiskered individual who publishes a newspaper simply for the sake of "speakin' out" in print, according to the circus man's view of things. Te Miner man does not consider himself a "Jasper" and hence the glowing adjectives of the Ringling press agent along with the coupon are consigned to the waste basket and can be viewed as lost literary efforts by our readers.

Oh my head!
Over work, worry, strained nerves, exhaustion, throbbing temples. All headache and neuralgia pains "Cured in a flash" by
ANTI-ACHE
Does not affect the heart
10c and 25c at all druggists
Wayne Chemical Co., Clarion, Pa.

WM. MONHEIMER.

IF YOU DON'T
SUCCEED AT FIRST
in making a good impression come to Monheimer's and get one of our handsome and swell suits of summer clothing, because you may remember that the "tailor oft makes the man." No one can help being impressed with the elegance, perfect fit and styles of our up-to date clothing and the prices placed on hem at
MONHEIMER'S

Home Journal Patterns. Monarch Shirts.

Fry & Comes.

EARLY CLOSING.

Commencing Tuesday, June 7, we will for the benefit of our employés close our store at 6 p. m. except on Monday and Saturday when the closing time will be 8 p. m. and 10 p. m. respectively. We trust our friends and patrons will appreciate that this movement for shorter hours is only justice to those who serve them behind the counter and in a spirit of fairness co-operate to make it a success.

PRINCESS WASH DRESSES

Our ready to wear department offers this week a new lot of very attractive one piece gingham and lingerie lawns.

These dresses are the product of the "Henrietta" shops and we cannot recommend them too highly for style, fit and quality. They will meet your expectations however exacting you may be.

Priceo: $3.50, $4.75, $5.00, $6.50, $7.75.

FRY & COMES
Smethport, - - Penna.

WHY

are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF

RUBEROID ROOFING

by selecting a name to catch the unwary purchaser.

RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowledged standard ready-to-lay Roofing, known to the whole United States and the entire civilized World for 15 years.

It contains no rubber or any other ingredient which will deteriorate with exposure to the elements.

Insist upon having only the genuine. Do not be deceived by unscrupulous manufacturers who try to imitate RUBEROID in name and appearance. See that the registered trade mark "RUBEROID" is stamped on the under side of the material every four feet.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN
LUMBER AND BUILDING SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
SMETHPORT PENN'A.

GOOD RESOLUTION FOR 1910.

You have probably made several good resolutions for this year but its not to late to make another—one that will promote the welfare of both yourself and your family.

Resolve to buy Drugs and Drug Store Goods at OUR Store.

You'll find that a very easy resolution to keep. After once learning how carefully we guard customers' interests you will doubtless be willing to go even out of your way to trade here. Goods of higher quality than we carry are not obtainable, and our service is one we are sure you'll appreciate. Quality considered, no one can sell at lower prices. May we serve you this year? Respectfully,

WELLS' DRUG STORE

EDISON Phonograph as HOME ENTERTAINER.

It affords pleasure at all times to both young and old, and no home is complete without one. Our stock of records is the largest in the city and is of endless variety, of over Five Thousand selections.

Our "Easy payment Plan" makes it possible for any family to own one of these wonderful entertainers.

It brightens the home and brings happiness to both young and old.

Edison Phonographs $15.00 and up.
" Amberola records 50c. each,
" Standard " 35c "
Catalogue free upon request.
Come in and let us explain our "Easy payment Plan."

Palace Pharmacy,
Headquarters for Talking Machines, records and supplies.

EVERYTHING THE MARKET AFFORDS

In Fruits Vegetables and Fancy Groceries. Special attention give orders fo Dinner Parties, etc.

F. W. BROWNELL,
SMETHPORT, -:- -:- -:- -:- PENNA.

JUST A WORD
—WE CARRY—
FURNITURE AND CARPETS
In a large assortment and can please al. customers.
SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

POINTERS ON COMETS

Interesting Facts That Were Unearthed by Bill Nye.

HIS STUDY OF SKY SCIENCE.

The Humorist's Researches Shed a Flood of Brilliant Light Upon the Peculiar Traits of the "Astronomical Parodies on the Planets."

The famous American humorist, Bill Nye, wrote the following article on the traits of comets for the San Francisco Argonaut, in which it was published a number of years ago:

The comet is a kind of astronomical parody on the planet. Comets look some like planets, but they are thinner and do not hurt so hard when they hit anybody as a planet does. The comet was so called because it had hair on it, I believe, but of late years the baldheaded comet is giving just as good satisfaction everywhere.

The characteristic features of the comet are a nucleus, a nebulous light or coma and usually a luminous train or tail worn high. Sometimes several tails are observed on one comet, but this occurs only in flush times.

When I was young I used to think I would like to be a comet in the sky, up above the world so high, with nothing to do but loaf around and play with the little new laid planets and have a good time, but now I can see where I was wrong. Comets also have their troubles, their perihelions, their hyperbolas and their parabolas. A little over 300 years ago Tycho Brahe discovered that comets were extraneous to our atmosphere, and since then times have improved. I can see that trade is steadier and potatoes run less to tops than they did before.

Soon after that they discovered that comets all had more or less periodicity. Nobody knows how they get it. All the astronomers had been watching them day and night and didn't know when they were exposed, but there was no time to talk and argue over the question. There were 200 or 300 comets all down with it at once. It was an exciting time.

Comets sometimes live to a great age. This shows that the night air is not so injurious to the health as many people would have us believe. The great comet of 1680 is supposed to have been the one that was noticed about the time of Caesar's death, 44 B. C., and still when it appeared in Newton's time, 1,700 years after its first grand farewell tour, it was said that it was very well preserved indeed and seemed to have retained all its faculties in good shape.

A late writer on astronomy said that the substance of the nebulosity and the tail is of almost inconceivable tenuity. He said this, and then death came to his relief.

Another writer says of the comet and its tail that "the curvature of the latter and the acceleration of the periodic time in the case of Encke's comet indicate their being affected by a resisting medium which has never been observed to have the slightest influence on the planetary periods."

I do not fully agree with the eminent authority, though he may be right. Much fear has been the result of the comet's appearance ever since the world began, and it is as good a thing to worry about as anything I know of. If we could get close to a comet without frightening it away we would find that we could walk through it anywhere as we could through the glare of a torchlight procession. We should so live that we will not be ashamed to look a comet in the eye, however. Let us pay up our newspaper subscription and lead such lives that when the comet strikes we will be ready.

Some worry a good deal about the chances for a big comet to plow into the sun some dark, rainy night and thus bust up the whole universe. I wish that was all I had to worry about—the comet's crashing into the sun and knocking its daylights out.

There is much in the great field of astronomy that is discouraging to the savant who hasn't the time or means to rummage through the heavens. At times I am almost hopeless and feel like saying to the great, yearning, hungry world:

"Grope on forever. Do not ask me for another scientific fact. Find it out yourself. Hunt up your own new laid planets and let me have a rest. Never ask me again to sit up all night and take care of the newborn world while you lie in bed and reck not."

Pocketed the Silver.

There is an amusing anecdote regarding Lord Crewe how on one occasion at a charitable entertainment he leaned against a corridor wall and went fast asleep with his hat in his hand. Some young fellows started dropping half crowns and coppers into the hat from a balcony above, and the chink of the coins woke him up, when he promptly pocketed all the silver and pelted his impromptu benefactors with the pence.—London M. A. P.

A Wink In the Dark.

There was to be an attack by night. The darkness was impenetrable. A sergeant addressed his section as follows: "Now, pay attintion, No. 2 siction. We are going to do a night attack. There'll be no talking or smoking. If there are any orders to be passed down I will just tip you the wink!"

It is a great misfortune not to have mind enough to speak well or judgment enough to be silent.

THEIR FINAL QUARREL.

She Said It Was Irrevocable, but He Knew Better.

It was all off. They had quarreled, finally and irrevocably. It doesn't matter now what it was about. The chances are that in their anger neither remembered anything except that he had disappointed her in some awful, unforgivable way and she had seized the diamond engagement ring from a dainty, slender finger and thrust it upon him with a gesture of infinite scorn.

For an instant he held the circlet in his hand ruefully. For another instant he paced the porch, hands in his pockets, head low, his voice quivering with emotion as he pleaded. Suddenly he stopped in front of her.

"That's final, is it?" he inquired.

"Final," she replied icily. "No man with a spark of"—

"All right!" he snapped. "This thing's no use to me, then."

His right arm shot out like the arm of a ball pitcher, and a second later the tinkle-tinkle of metal on the concrete walk half a block away told her he had thrown the ring away.

"Oh!" she cried, and there was sudden anguish in her heart, "I didn't mean it! We must find it—at once."

"I don't care for it," he said stubbornly. "Life has mighty little now to make"—

"Silly!" she cried. "Help me—immediately."

He couldn't let her go alone, with night coming on, so, after proper reluctance, he followed. In the eagerness of searching all her anger melted. It took a long time, but finally he stooped quickly and exclaiming, "Here it is!" held up the diamond ring.

What happened in the next hour is nobody's business except their own. The human, masculine part of the story was disclosed to his bosom friend late that night in the quiet of their room.

"Had it in my pocket all the time," he said. "Threw a quarter down the street. And, dad bling it, I didn't find it either!"

But it did the work.—Kansas City Times.

SPLITTING A PICTURE.

One Case Where the Half Proved Greater Than the Whole.

There is no painter who lends himself to "splitting" so much as Botticelli—i. e., a division of the panel into two parts so as to form separate pictures. Years ago I sold to a Mr. Buttery of London half a Botticelli, which is now owned by Herr Kaufmann of Berlin. I have myself seen the other half of the picture, as well as the picture in its entire state.

In one case I can recall the half proved greater than the whole. Years ago Signor Barili bequeathed a valuable Botticelli to his two grandsons, who were twins. But, although twins, these two young men were rather quarrelsome and had no taste in common. One proposed to sell the picture, which had been painted for one of their ancestors, it is said, by Botticelli himself. The other would not consent. The first then proposed that the other should buy his share and keep the picture himself. He took me with him, and I assigned the value of the picture at 5,000 lire, saying I would give that for it. The brother declined and suggested placing the picture in the custody of an aunt pending an adjustment of the terms. "Oh, very well," cried his brother, flying into a passion, "if you won't buy and won't let me sell there's only one thing to do," and before any one could interfere he emptied three chambers of a revolver into the panel, completely destroying one-half of the composition, including a St. John and a Joseph. The picture being sent to me to restore, I could do nothing with it and strongly advised separating the panel. Shortly after I did so the owner died, and I disposed of the work for 6,000 lire to Adolph Kann. It is now, I believe, in Russia.—E. Panzone in Strand Magazine.

Too Lavish.

Mrs. Dobbs was trying to find out the likes and dislikes of her new boarder, and all she learned increased her satisfaction.

"Do you want pie for breakfast?" she asked.

"No, I thank you," said the new boarder, with a smile. "Pie for breakfast seems a little too much."

"That's just the way I look at it," said Mrs. Dobbs heartily. "I say pie for dinner is a necessity, and pie for supper gives a kind of finishing touch to the day, but pie for breakfast is what I call putting on airs."—Youth's Companion.

The Usual Sequel.

When they reached Montreal on their elopement Chicago seemed far, far away, and they were both homesick.

"I will just telegraph the letter 'F' to father," said the beautiful bride. "That will mean forgiveness."

"Better make it two 'F's,'" advised the young bridegroom.

"Gracious, dear! And what will two 'F's' mean?"

"Why, forgiveness and funds."—Chicago News.

Poor Memory.

"She made a horrible break at Green's dinner party the other night."

"What was it?"

"Called the hostess by her first husband's name."—Detroit Free Press.

The Old Master.

Mistress—Has anybody been to see that old oil painting I bought? Mary—No, ma'am. Somebody called to see the old master, but I said he was out.—London Scraps.

Happiness In Sleep.

I saw once how like sleep was to life in the deep waters. A man who to my waking eyes looked cold and starved and ragged sat upon one of the benches on the embankment. He was sleeping, and I knew from his face that then at least he did not count himself miserable. But presently a policeman came and shook the sleeper into waking life. Then all the violence of the world seemed to be let loose upon this wreck of a man. He shook and blinked his eyes and breathed with heavy spasms. It was just as when a fish is caught out of the depth of the sea and suddenly cast into a basket. I have seen mackerel shake and gasp like this, or man suddenly caught up out of the native depths of sleep. Or if you think that a fish thus dying is only an amusing and not a painful sight then think of what it might be if some giant of fable could catch us up out of our native air into the space between the stars. Would we not willingly sink back again into the depth of air? So it is when the loud world lets us glide down into sleep.—London Outlook.

His Name In the Directory.

"One funny thing I have learned about human nature," said the drug store cashier, "is the habit many people have of marking their own names in the city directory. They do that because the directory is the only place where their names ever get into print, and it has such a fascination for them that they can't resist calling attention to it. A funny old man who likes to talk tells me that he has made special trips to different parts of the city just to mark his name in the directories of the neighborhood. He puts a little cross in red ink before it. I asked him what good it did. He said none possibly, although he is a teacher of languages and may get a few calls on account of that queer advertisement. But his is an exceptional case. Not many persons spend time and money hunting city directories, but every time they happen to see a new one they can't help looking up their names and putting some kind of a mark around them."—New York Sun.

Mansfield's Coaching.

"Richard Mansfield," said an actress who played in his company, "was a great teacher, but terribly relentless. I shall never forget a time when I was playing with him in 'The First Violin.' I could not, strive frantically as I would, do the thing he wanted. He was gentle at first, and then, persisting in my failure, he began to lash and whip and sting me with his words until I thought I should have to run away. In agony of impatient desperation I cried out:

"'I cannot! Oh, I cannot!'

"Mr. Mansfield threw up his hands in a gesture of relief, and a smile played about his lips.

"'Why,' he said sweetly, 'you're doing the very thing right now. No one on earth could do it better.' And then I knew what he meant, and those lines were a triumph to me all that season."—Detroit Free Press.

Walking.

The Almighty has not freighted the foot with a single superfluous part. Every inch of every foot is meant for use. When a man walks in the right way, speaking literally, the back of the heel strikes the ground first. Then the rest of the heel comes down, after which the outer edge of the foot takes the bulk of the burden until the forward movement shifts the weight to the ball of the foot and finally to the toes. The ideal step is a slightly rocking motion. At no time should the entire foot be pressed against the ground. Heel to toe is the movement. Try it and see how much farther and more easily you can walk. It's the Indian's way, and what poor Lo doesn't know about footwork can go into the discard.—New York Press.

A Lesson With His Autograph.

An admirer once wrote to Lowell describing his autograph collection and concluding with the remark, "I would be much obliged for your autograph." The reply came, bearing with it a lesson on the correct use of the words "would" and "should," which deeply impressed itself on the mind of the recipient. The response read:

> Pray, do not say hereafter, "I would be obliged." If you would be obliged, be obliged and have done with it. Say, "I should be obliged," and oblige yours truly,
> JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

A Remodeled Text.

"Perhaps you could preach us a sermon about the condition of things in our town," says the resident pastor to the visiting one. "Saloons, gambling houses and the like run wide open all the time, and the officers pay no attention to them."

"Yes," agrees the visitor; "I might take as my text, 'There's no arrest for the wicked.'"—Judge.

Grace Before Meat.

The Zulu admires a woman according to her weight. The Zulu can respect a 200 pound woman, but it is only a 300 or 400 pound one that he can really love. We enlightened persons, on the other hand, have been taught to like grace before meat.—Exchange.

Made a Noise.

"He didn't win the prize in the life race, did he?"

"No, but he hollered like he had it, and some people died envyin' of him."—Atlanta Constitution.

Armed For Peace.

Wife—Will your disarmament meeting finish late? Husband—Yes, about midnight, I expect. But don't be nervous. I shall have my revolver.—Bon Vivant.

Speak For Yourself, John.

The Lord Leicester of a century ago had no sons by his first marriage and, being well on in years, was anxious to see his heir apparent, a nephew, happily wedded. His wish was that a charming daughter of his neighbor, the Earl of Albemarle, should be the future Lady Leicester. With her and her sisters he used to enjoy his morning rides. One morning she came alone, and during the ride he asked, thinking to forward his nephew's interests, "Anne, my dear, how should you like to be mistress of Holkham?" "There is nothing I should like better," she replied. "Then I shall send my nephew William to court you," said the earl, glad that the fates seemed to favor his project. But the lady calmly and gravely answered, "I shall never be mistress of Holkham on those terms." "Why," exclaimed the astonished old gentleman, looking the lady hard in the face, "you don't mean to say you would marry me!" "Yes, indeed I would," was the answer, "and nothing I should wish better." And as a consequence the nephew did not succeed to the earldom.—London Chronicle.

Perseverance.

Timour, the great Asiatic conqueror, commonly known by the name of Tamerlane, had extraordinary perseverance. No difficulties ever led him to recede from what he had once undertaken, and he often persisted in his efforts under circumstances which led all around him to despair. On such occasions he used to relate to his friend an anecdote of his early life. "I once," he said, "was forced to take shelter from my enemies in a ruined building, where I sat alone many hours. Desiring to divert my mind from my hopeless condition, I fixed my eyes on an ant that was carrying a grain of corn larger than itself up a high wall. I numbered the efforts it made to accomplish this object. The grain fell sixty-nine times to the ground, but the insect persevered, and the seventieth time it reached the top. This sight gave me courage at the moment, and I never forgot the lesson."

The Landscape Near Jerusalem.

The country about Jerusalem is essentially a pale country. Indeed, I often thought it looked stricken, as if its pallor had come upon it abruptly, had been sent to it as a visitation. I was not sorry that I saw it first under grayness and swept by winds. The grayness, the winds, seemed to me to emphasize its truth, to drive home its reality. And there was something noble in its candor. Even nature can take on an aspect of trickiness at times, or at least a certain coquetry, a daintiness not wholly free from suggestions of artificiality. The landscape in the midst of which Jerusalem lies is dreary, is sad; in stormy weather is almost forbidding. Yet it has a bare frankness that renders it dignified, a large simplicity that is very striking. The frame is sober, the picture within it is amazing, and neither, once seen, can ever be forgotten.—Robert Hichens in Century.

What Happened to Bill.

Mrs. Dixon was putting Frank, aged six, and Willie, aged four, to sleep with a bedtime story when she was suddenly compelled to answer the doorbell. Hastening away with the intention of immediately returning, Mrs. Dixon was detained by a caller. The boys grew restless. Finally, running to the top of the stairs, where he knew his mother could get a perfect view of him, Frank used nearly all his small stock of diplomacy in trying to attract his mother's attention without disturbing the visitor. After several futile attempts at gesticulations he called out in a loud whisper perfectly audible to both ladies below, "Mamma, you'd better come up," then in a most awe inspiring tone adding, "'cause Bill's nose is comin' unwiped!"—Youth's Companion.

Tibetan Penal Code.

The Tibetan penal code is curious. Murder is punished with a fine varying according to the importance of the slain, theft by a fine of seven to one hundred times the value of the article stolen. Here, again, the fine depends on the social importance of the person from whom the theft has been committed. The harborer of a thief is looked upon as a worse criminal than the thief himself. Ordeals by fire and by boiling water are still used as proofs of innocence or guilt, exactly as was the custom in Europe in the middle ages. And if the lamas never inflict death they are adepts at torture.

Taken Literally.

The tramp approached the pompous gentleman and asked for a copper.

"Go to the ant, thou sluggard," quoted the gent.

"Tain't no use, mister," answered the weary one. "Me aunt's jist as tight fisted as me uncle and me other relatives."—Exchange.

The Boy Told Him.

Father (after a long search)—Well, here it is. I wonder why one always finds a thing in the last place one hunts for it? Bright Boy—I s'pose it's cause after people find it they leave off looking.

She Still Lectures.

Mr. Tile—Your wife used to lecture before she was married. Has she given it up now? Mr. Milds—Well—er—yes—that is, in public.

Tommy's Reason.

"Tommy," the schoolma'am asked, "why are you scratching your head?"

"Cause nobody else knows just where it itches."

To bear is to conquer our fate.—Campbell.

A Gastronomic Joy.

Of all the superb victuals which, by their great variety and unique collection, make Maryland the Eden and Arcadia of every man who loves good eating, the planked shad is probably the most powerful and poignant in its appeal to the senses. The wild duck, though it sets the palate to vibrating like an aeolian harp, has no thrill for the eye. It is a small and unlovely bird of a dull color and ungraceful outline. So, too, the diamond back terrapin. It has no more beauty in death than a plate of soup. And certain other exquisite delicacies, for all their sweetness, do not soothe the sense of smell. Of such are the raw oyster, the boiled hard crab and the Magothy river cabbage. But the planked shad—ah, here we come to a delicacy which enchants us alike through the eyes, the palate and the nose! As it comes upon the table it has the imperial dignity of a Charlemagne. Its noble head moves one to reverence; the epicycloid curve of its tail is like the curl of a great comber upon a coral beach. And it radiates a perfume as of Araby.—Baltimore Sun.

Water Under Deserts.

Some of the most curious phenomena of the world are the underground water supplies beneath deserts. In the Rajputana deserts water is held in vast quantities in sandstone beds under the scorched surface and is drawn up from wells sunk into the strata. Bikaner raises its walls in the midst of a weary, almost rainless waste of sand and depends on these hidden cisterns for its very existence. Whence it comes, where is the outfall and what quantity runs under the baked sand remain a mystery. In one well at Bikaner it has been ascertained that the water supply is equal to 20,000 gallons an hour, which is held to point to the conclusion that there is an enormous subterranean flow and that the snow fed rivers of the Himalayas must be the source. People in Bikaner say that pieces of wood dropped into one well have come up in another. The idea of an underground river opens up a wide range of possibilities to the imagination.—Times of India.

Dashing Into Danger.

"When I was younger," a big Broadway traffic cop remarked, "I used to cuss at everybody who insisted on dashing across the street in front of a car or truck. I cuss the act still, but not the person. Fact is, I've learned that a majority of people just can't help it. An approaching vehicle about to cross their path is like a red rag to a bull. It's a sort of challenge, a dare, and the impulse to defeat its purpose can't be controlled. There isn't any plan of action. It's a case of dash first and think afterward, and sometimes, of course, the thinking is done in a hospital.

"It's a sort of disease of the nerves, I guess, because the head of a business house will do this fool thing just as quick as his errand boy will. But the cop and the driver are to blame whenever there's a miscalculation."—New York Globe.

Fenced In.

Near Harvard square, in Cambridge, stands the old elm under which Washington first took command of the American army. Around this tree is an iron picket fence inclosure perhaps a couple of rods across. One night a man who had imbibed too freely stumbled against this circular fence. Grasping one picket after another, he groped his way painfully round and round the outside of the inclosure about a dozen times. Finally he sank down in utter despair. "Oh, ain't it awful—fenced in and no gate to get out of it!" said he as a party of students rescued him and took him home.—National Monthly.

A Memory of Edwin Booth.

My season with Edwin Booth was delightful. I found him one of the kindest and pleasantest men of the profession. He also possessed what I consider a great quality—simplicity of manner. Some stars have the idea that it is necessary to be haughty and inaccessible with the members of their companies. They put on airs. They like to crush their fellow actors and pose as a kind of divinity before them.—From Mme. Modjeska's "Memoirs" in Century.

A Story of Robespierre.

The story is told of Robespierre that at one time when at the height of his power a lady called upon him, beseeching him to spare her husband's life. He scornfully refused. As she turned away she happened to tread upon the paw of his pet dog. He turned upon her and asked, "Madam, have you no humanity?"

On the Safe Side.

"May I see my father's record?" asked the new student. "He was in the class of '77."

"Certainly, my boy. What for?"

"He told me when I left home not to disgrace him, sir; and I wish to see just how far I can go."—Buffalo Express.

The Advantage.

Tenant—Look here, that house I took from you is extremely damp. House Agent (blandly)—Well, don't you see the great advantage of that? If it gets on fire it won't burn.

Right and Wrong.

Things should not be done by halves. If it is right, do it boldly; if it is wrong leave it undone. Every day is a little life, and our whole life is but a day repeated.

A really great man is known by three signs—generosity in the design, humanity in the execution and moderation in success.—Bismarck.

State.

Governor—Edwin S. Stuart.
State Treasurer—John O. Sheatz.
Auditor General—Robert K. Young.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

District and County.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. F. Barclay, Sinnamahoning.
State Senator—Frank E. Baldwin, Austin.
Members of Assembly—James A. McKean, Smethport, E. W. Hilton, Smethport.
District Attorney—Guy B. Mayo, Smethport.
Sheriff—Wm. H. Merriman, Smethport.
Prothonotary—B. F. Searsky, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. E. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank B. Foster, Smethport.
County Treasurer—F. F. Isherwood, Bradford.
Commissioners—A. M. Marsh, Bradford Twp.; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; John P. Devlin, Bradford.
Commissioners' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—H. H. Abbott, Bradford; W. G. Holder, Smethport.
Auditors—A. A. Abbey, Smethport; A. M. Anderson, Clermont; A. E. Cory, Coryville.
Coroner—H. R. Sherman, Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Burdette S. Bayle.

Borough.

Burgess—[illegible] H. Cleveland.
Council—H. R. Heath, President; F. M. [illegible], Secretary; J. W. Waite, H. W. [illegible], G. M. Deming, F. L. [illegible], J. C. Backus, H. H. [illegible].
Justices—R. C. Gleason, A. W. Colegrove.
Constable—U. H. Foote.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; F. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, treasurer; John B. [illegible], H. M. Redfield, John Clark.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—O. H. Hyde.
Auditors—J. A. Swanson, C. R. Corwin, W. B. Stark.
Judge of Election—H. S. Rubin.
Inspectors of Election—B. T. Daly, H. M. McKean.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 8:15 o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
RALPH E. BURDICK, W. M.
W. J. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatry degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
MARTIN CARLSON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 227, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
J. C. CUNNINGHAM, Chief Patriarch.
J. A. SWANSON, Scribe.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 46, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall Friday afternoon.
LYDIA ABBEY, Com.
BELLE HAGAN, R. K.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 36, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
ESTELLA B. GALLUP, Secretary.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and Third Thursdays in each month, in Odd Fellows' Hall.
EMMA M. BAYLE, W. M.
MRS. R. E. BURDICK, W. M.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every other Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree every 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
EARL HAFNER, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal.—W. A. Harris, pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10:00 p. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday School at 11:45 a. m.; Junior League at 6 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m.

Episcopal.—Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 12 m.

All Saints Memorial Chapel—East Smethport, Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Divine Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

St. Elizabeth's aCtholic Church—J. F. Dugan, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.

Wesleyan Methodist Church—J. E. Tiffany, pastor. Services at the Baptist church every Sunday at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

A. T. Palmer

Agent for Empire Drill Co.
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A Complicated Case

The Man Who Was Accused of Having Murdered Himself.

By CUTHBERT BAKER.

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I am an unfortunate man. I never committed a crime in my life, never even did a dishonest act, and yet I am in jail accused of murder. This may not be astonishing, for many an innocent man has not only been accused of but has been hanged for murder, but what is remarkable in my case is that I am accused of murdering myself.

Perhaps this isn't quite clear. If it isn't, it is either because the case is a very complicated one or I am not in a fit condition of mind to make it clear. The only way to unravel the matter so that it can be understood is to tell the story from the beginning.

Twelve years ago I came to Mertford, a young man of twenty-five, to look for a job. I had no funds, and, not getting a position at once, I ran in debt to my landlady. A month passed, and I had found nothing to do. My landlady told me that if I didn't pay up by the next Saturday night she would have me arrested for a common vagrant and swindler.

That same day while walking about looking for a job I met a man on the street who looked so much like me that I stared at him as we passed. He turned and said:

"You must be a kin of mine. You look enough like me to be my own brother."

"What's your name?" I asked.

"William Higgins."

"I am Nicholas Van Winkle."

We couldn't trace any relationship, but he asked me into a beer saloon, where we pursued that and other subjects. He was an insinuating fellow and won my confidence so far that I told him of my financial trouble. What did he do but whip out a roll of new, crisp bills and invite me to help myself. I demurred at incurring obligations to a stranger, but he insisted and finally literally forced upon me four ten-dollar bills, saying that he was sure from the likeness between us we had sprung from a common stock and he didn't propose that any kinsman of his should suffer so long as he had plenty of money. I asked him for his address that I might return the loan after getting a position. He put his hand on my shoulder and said, "I won't tell you, lest you rob yourself to pay me before you are ready." With that he went out somewhat suddenly and left me very much surprised at all that had occurred.

The only thing to do was to consider the episode a piece of good luck, and, going to my landlady, I gave her three of the bills, keeping the other for current necessities, which I purchased immediately.

The next day a policeman came to the house and produced a warrant for my arrest. The charge was passing counterfeit money, and the accuser was a druggist of whom I had bought a toothbrush and from whom I had received change for a ten dollar bill.

Of course the generosity of my new found friend was now perfectly plain to me. I didn't know and don't know now what he expected to gain by the transaction unless he hoped to use me later. My landlady on seeing me marched away by a policeman under a charge of passing counterfeit money took the bills I had given her to her bank, where they were pronounced spurious. When I was brought up for examination both she and the druggist appeared against me. I told a straight story, but without effect. Counterfeit bills had been shoved into circulation, and the police had been looking for the shover. I was held for trial and spent six weeks in jail. Then I was tried. As there was no evidence connecting me with a gang of counterfeiters, I was acquitted and released.

But one thought absorbed me—to get even with the man who had played the trick on me that had kept me six weeks in a horrible cell and ruined me in the place where I had intended to settle. I walked the streets hoping to meet him till I was so weak from hunger that I couldn't walk any longer, then gave it up. But all the while I was thinking of a plan for revenge. At last I concocted one that might catch the counterfeiter and punish him for something more than breaking the government money laws.

I went to a wood in the outskirts of the town and to a tree pinned a piece of paper on which I had written in a trembling hand that I was about to be murdered by a man who had forced me to pass counterfeit money, I having threatened to put the police on to him and his gang. I described the man who had given me the spurious bills. In doing so of course I described my own personal appearance, but I didn't care for that, for I proposed to disappear from the place and play dead. Having taken this the only means I could think of to gain my revenge, I converted myself into a tramp and did not stop moving until I had gone some 1,200 miles from the town where I had had so much trouble. At the end of my tramp I found a man who gave me a job, and I rejoiced that at last I had reached a haven of rest.

One morning I took up a newspaper and read the account of my own murder. Every effort had been made to find both my body, dead or alive, and my murderer. The police had sent out thousands of circulars giving the description of him that I had written, and it had been copied in many newspapers.

I noticed one day on looking up suddenly at my employer that he was scrutinizing me. It had occurred to me before this that my giving a description of my murderer that would answer as well for me as for him might lend to serious complications. Indeed, after seeing the description of the supposed murderer in the newspaper I had become very anxious. The result was that when I saw my employer looking at me as if comparing me with the description I turned pale. He looked away, and that ended the matter, at least for the time.

Several days later a man came into the store where I worked, had some words with my employer and then, advancing toward me, eyed me sharply; then he took a printed slip from his pocket and referred to it, evidently comparing me with it. At last he took out a pair of handcuffs, put them on my wrists and led me out of the store. It didn't occur to me to protest or to ask any questions. I knew I was to be taken back to the scene of my former troubles to answer to the charge of having murdered myself.

It didn't appear to me then that I should have any trouble in identifying myself. I resolved to say that I had succeeded in getting away from the man who had intended to murder me and had left that part of the country altogether. It didn't occur to me that such a story in the face of a charge of murder would appear pretty thin. The first realization of my danger that came to me was in talking with the official who was taking me back to Mertford. I told him the story just as I have thus far told it here. And what was his comment? It was this:

"Young man, if you can't make up a better yarn than that you'd better be prepared for the worst."

This startled me. I had deemed it a misfortune to be taken back to Mertford on a case of mistaken identity and to be put to the trouble of an explanation, but that I would be liable to conviction for murdering my own self had appeared so monstrous that it had not even entered my head.

"If you can't prove an alibi," added my keeper, "you're gone."

"What's an alibi?" I asked.

"Being somewhere else at the time the murder was committed."

"But I shall prove that I am the man I am accused of murdering."

He turned and regarded me with a cynical smile.

"See here," he said, "I've been mixed up with cases like yours for twenty years. Juries are ready to believe a lot of rot from a prisoner with whom they sympathize, but my advice to you is not to endeavor to work off on them any such rubbish as that."

This frightened me. I leaned back on the cushion of the seat as well as my handcuffs would permit and gave myself over to the most gloomy reflections.

When we reached Mertford and I had been examined, not having any means with which to employ counsel, I was assigned one. He came to the jail and heard my explanation. When it was finished he said that he would not think of conducting a case on any such improbable line as that, and if I insisted on his doing so I must find another defender.

What was I to do? All these people who were used to such cases agreed that I must not claim that I was myself. I asked my lawyer whom he thought I'd better claim to be. He said that it didn't make any difference what my name was. Criminals usually had plenty of names and used such as were convenient under different circumstances. The only point in my favor, he added, was that the body of the man I had murdered had not been found. He would make as much of this as possible and expected that he would be would be able to get me off with a sentence of life imprisonment instead of death.

He seemed to consider this quite a comforting assurance. For myself I thought that even imprisonment for life in the case of one who had committed murder on himself or suicide, if it can be so construed, is rather hard lines. However, I told my lawyer that I wouldn't venture to suggest a line of defense to one who knew the law perfectly, and he might consider me either dead or alive, innocent or a murderer, as he saw fit. To this he replied that there had undoubtedly been cases where a lawyer knew his client to be innocent, but the evidence had been so strong against him that he has advised him to plead guilty and throw himself on the mercy of the court.

I won't go into the details of the trial. My lawyer was congratulating himself that he would get me off with a life sentence when the police, who had long suffered before the public for what was considered their negligence in the case of my murder, by continued digging in the wood where I had been murdered unearthed a body. I learned long afterward that it came from a corner of an old burial lot. But it was enough, with all the other convincing evidence against me, to hang me.

The only bit of good luck I have had at all has been the capture of the gang of counterfeiters to which my double belonged. I begged my counsel so hard to find him that to humor me he did so. The result was the bringing into court the real murderer of the man who was not murdered. Which of us would have had to swing for the murder if the other one had been absent I don't know. I am going out a free man, and I propose to disfigure myself so that I will never again look like anybody.

THE ORDER TO FIRE.

A Young Union Officer Shrinks From Obeying It.

By F. A. MITCHEL.

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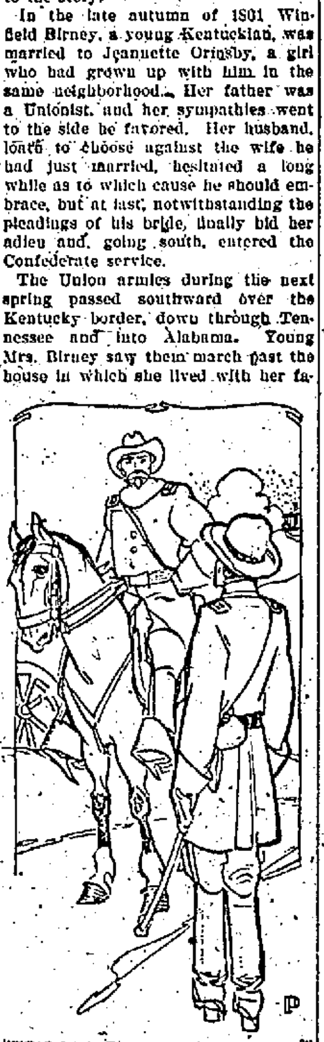
The horrors of the civil war fell more heavily on the people of the border states than on any other. This territory was fought over by great armies swaying southward and northward, their houses riddled by shells, their stock appropriated, and first one army and then another quartered upon them.

In Kentucky, standing in the center of a group, is a house in the walls of which are to be seen a number of scars due to the impact of round shot and shell. There is a story connected with it that after nearly forty years is still told among the people who live in its neighborhood, a story of one of those occasions wherein one member of a family was called upon by the fiend of war to sacrifice another, only in this case it is not a brother spilling the blood of a brother or a father of a son, but of a man obliged to— But to the story.

In the late autumn of 1861 Winfield Birney, a young Kentuckian, was married to Jeannette Ormsby, a girl who had grown up with him in the same neighborhood. Her father was a Unionist, and her sympathies went to the side he favored. Her husband, loath to choose against the wife he had just married, hesitated a long while as to which cause he should embrace, but at last, notwithstanding the pleadings of his bride, finally bid her adieu and, going south, entered the Confederate service.

The Union armies during the next spring passed southward over the Kentucky border, down through Tennessee and into Alabama. Young Mrs. Birney saw them march past the house in which she lived with her father and mother, and it seemed that every regiment formed an additional barrier between her and her husband.


"WHAT DO YOU WANT TO GO THERE FOR?"

But when the next summer came they all marched back again and this time were followed by a Confederate army. A part of this pursuing force was fighting its way one day through what had been two years before one of the pleasantest, happiest regions of Kentucky. With its artillery was Winfield Birney, now a lieutenant. His battery was being dragged onward for a short distance, when it would stop, its guns would be unlimbered, trained on retreating Unionists, then advanced again and the firing repeated.

"Birney," said its captain, "take two pieces over to that rise in the ground and shell that grove just below."

Birney paled. He made no move to execute the order.

"Well," said his captain sharply, "what are you waiting for?"

Birney was saved a reply, for at that moment a shot struck his commander, and he fell, red blood trickling from his chest.

There had been a desultory fire from the grove in question, which now gathered force and was doing much damage to infantry regiments supporting the artillery. The brigade commander galloped up to the battery in hot haste.

"Why don't you shell 'em?" he cried angrily. "What are you doing here with these guns while the Yanks are slaughtering us?"

"General," gasped the disabled captain, endeavoring to rise, "I've ordered Lieutenant Birney to take two pieces over to that knoll which commands the position and open fire, but I can't get him to move."

"Open fire right here!" thundered the general. "We must stop this sacrifice at once!"

"General," said the lieutenant, "must I fire into that grove?"

"Yes, sir. Didn't you hear the order? Have you lost your head through cowardice, or are you afraid of hurting the Yankees?"

The lieutenant turned and gave the order. The shells went crashing through the trees.

"Now move your guns forward," said the general, "and give it to them again and again till you clear the grove."

Birney, looking more like a corpse than a live man, advanced his guns as ordered, stopping now and again to empty them, till the fire from behind the trees had ceased. Then he was ordered by the general, who continued to direct the operations in person, to take his battery through an open gateway and post it beyond the intervening trees. The guns were hauled into the place through the grove and past a large dwelling with massive pillars in its front. The Federal troops had been cleared from that part of the field, and the general was satisfied. Turning to Birney with a scowl, he said:

"Lieutenant, go to the rear under arrest."

"General," replied the young man, sheathing his sword, "I crave your permission to first go into the house yonder."

"What do you want to go there for?"

"To see if the inmates are alive."

"The inmates? What are they to you?"

"From that house I went south to join this army. There I was born. There less than a year ago I was married. It is not a week since I received word from my wife that she had there just been delivered of a son. You see the holes made by those shots; that rent in the roof from the explosion of a shell? General, for God's sake let me go and see if I have killed my wife and boy!"

The general sat in his saddle listening to this brief but impassioned plea till it was finished, then threw himself from his horse.

"Come," he said. "I will go with you."

Together they went into the house. All was silent; all was wreck. Not a person appeared on the ground floor, and the two officers hurried upstairs. That, too, was deserted. Then a sudden thought struck the lieutenant, and he hurried to the cellar, followed by his general. There on a wicker lounge lay a young woman with an ashen face and closed eyes, while an old man and woman were administering restoratives. A negro mammy was holding a baby. The two officers, who had entered, stood awe stricken. Birney saw his father, mother, child, wife. He was a soldier and a brave man, but to all men there is something womanly that when pent to overflowing will burst its bounds. In a fury of tears the young husband and father, pointing to the livid body of his wife, exclaimed:

"There, general, is the cause of my cowardice. You have forced me to fire on those who are all the world to me, to kill [illegible] you have [illegible] Take my sword; I have [illegible] use for it. I wish to God I had disobeyed your order and you had cut me down for mutiny. Coward! I have been a coward. Had I been brave I would have shot you rather than have turned my guns on my own home."

The general stood looking from his subordinate to the pale face of the wife and mother as one turned to marble. He saw a horror of war such as he had never seen before. And it was by his order that his lieutenant had fired the guns against his own wife, recovering from the effects of childbirth. Then, suddenly starting from his lethargy, he cried to an infantryman who had come down the stairs:

"Go for a surgeon. Don't lose a moment! Ride for a life!"

The man disappeared, and the general turned again to the group. Lieutenant Birney was kneeling beside his wife, with his arms about her, begging her to live for his sake. Her father was standing with bowed head. Her mother was fanning her to give her air.

"She must be moved from here," said the general, and, calling on several privates who had strayed from their commands and were rambling agog through the house, he ordered them to carry the lounge and its burden upstairs and into a room where the least wreckage had been done. There the invalid, buoyed by the presence of her husband, gathered a little strength and was enabled to wind her arms about his neck.

Then came a surgeon and applied simple restoratives.

"If she recovers," he said, "after being in a house battered by artillery while she was in such a condition it will be a miracle."

His official duties carried the general away. Before leaving he directed that everything the medical staff could supply be brought for her use.

"And you, lieutenant," he added to Birney, "are to remain on duty here till further orders."

Under her husband's tender care the mother passed a crisis and recovered, but before that the army had withdrawn southward, and within a fortnight Birney rejoined his battery, of which, the captain having died of his wounds, he was promoted to the command.

The general pondered long as to how he could make reparation to his inferior and at the same time refrain from laying bare the delicate situation under which his own unintended injustice had been perpetrated.

It is customary in armies after an engagement for the commander to issue an order detailing what has occurred. On this occasion the order contained, among other matters, this brief mention:

"Such courage as was displayed by Lieutenant Winfield Birney in successfully driving the enemy from under cover of a wood surrounding a manor house notwithstanding a Union re-enforcement on the premises was never before witnessed by the commanding general."

The army was agog to know what the general meant, and the members of Birney's battery wondered where was the enemy's re-enforcement. Meanwhile it was pulling lustily on a bottle.

QUICK WORK.

By Which an Attempt to Wrongfully Inherit Is Defeated.

By THERESA C. HOLT.

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"Your honor," said Peter Hardman's attorney, addressing the judge in the chancery court, "this is a case where Joel Hardman, who was married twice, left his property, supposed to be worth $300,000, to his only child, Peter, by his first wife, with this provision: 'If Frances Hardman, his only child by his second wife, should marry before she comes to be twenty years old and should have male issue before coming to the age of twenty-five, then the property is willed to her, she being commanded to pay to said Peter Hardman, her half brother, the sum of $1,000 a year so long as he lives.' Said Frances Hardman was born on the 5th of May, 1890. This is the 8th of May, 1910, and she is past twenty years old. She is not yet married and does not claim to be married. Peter Hardman claims the property as the rightful heir under the will."

"Your honor," said the opposing counsel, rising, "I represent Frances Hardman in this case and can give a reason for this singular instrument. Joel Hardman knew his son Peter to be profligate and unfit to take care of the property he (Joel) had been a lifetime accumulating. He therefore intended by the will to encourage his daughter Frances to marry with a view to transmitting it in the female line. Peter Hardman is considerably older than his half sister and at their father's death took possession of his papers, including the will. My client does not appear to have been informed of its contents; indeed, she was but fourteen when her father died and fell under the care of her brother. It was only yesterday that she was informed that today, three days after the expiration of the limit of time allowed her by the will to marry, her brother was about to claim the inheritance. She petitions that in view of this want of knowledge of the requirements of the will, the time be extended."

"IS THIS MAN YOUR HUSBAND?"

"Do I understand," asked the judge, "that Peter Hardman is charged with having used fraud to secure the property?"

"Doubtless fraud has been practiced, but since it would be difficult to prove fraud no such charge enters formally into this suit."

"Then the will must stand as it is. The court has no power to alter it by extending the time allowed Frances Hardman to marry. I understand that to fulfill its conditions your client should have been married by noon of the 5th, and this is the 8th."

"It is true that the will enjoins upon my client that she shall marry on or before the day that she is twenty years old, or the 5th of May, but I have examined the will and have found that by a codicil she has been allowed three days grace. In other words, the time is extended to this day, the 8th of May, at 12 noon. It is now 11. An hour, your honor will admit, is too short for any woman to select a husband."

"There is no such codicil in the will, your honor," interposed the opposing counsel. "I have examined it carefully and have never seen it."

The will was produced, and in an inconspicuous place it was found, written in a small hand, and was what Frances' attorney claimed it to be. Peter Hardman, who had evidently failed to find it, moved uneasily in his seat. Then he looked at the clock and seemed to take courage.

During this legal debate Emery Hale, a young lawyer student, who was attending court in pursuance of his studies, sat on one of the outside benches. His attention was fixed upon the singular position of the legatees, and especially one of them, Frances Hardman, who was in court. Young Hale marked the contrast between her and her half brother. Peter Hardman bore the stamp of dissipation. Frances would have served as a model for a Madonna. She appeared to the young lawyer to be just the person to be swindled by her profligate brother.

Hale was interested in the case both as a matter of jurisprudence and as a matter of sympathy with the girl. In an hour $300,000 would pass from her to her undeserving brother. How could the matter be staved off? Suddenly a resolution took possession of him. He would claim the girl as his wife. The court must give him time to prove his marriage with Frances Hardman. It was but a subterfuge and would not fulfill the conditions of the will because he was not, as he proposed to claim, the husband of the legatee. But it would delay handing the property over to Peter Hardman and might give opportunity for a compromise. Rising, in a clear, firm voice he said:

"Your honor, I claim Frances Hardman for my wife."

If a bomb had fallen in the center of the courtroom it could not have occasioned greater surprise. Peter Hardman lost his color, and his counsel sat wondering whether the claim could be substantiated or was only a trick of opposing counsel. He glanced at his opponent and saw even greater astonishment on his face than there was in himself. The judge awakened from the lethargy of an overworked man.

"Have you the proofs of your marriage with you?" asked the judge of Hale.

"I have not, your honor."

"How long would it take to procure and present them here in court?"

"That I cannot tell. It might be a few days, a few weeks or a few months."

"At what date do you claim to have married Frances Hardman?"

"To answer that question I shall have to refer to papers that are not now in my possession."

The judge turned to Frances.

"Is this man your husband?"

"I object," said Frances' counsel. "I desire time to confer with my client."

The objection was sustained, and the lawyer, going over to Frances, conversed with her earnestly, but in whispers.

"Is the man your husband?"

"Not to my knowledge."

"Do you remember any marriage ceremony, even in play, that has ever been performed between you and any one?"

"No."

"Have you any idea as to what is his object in claiming you as his wife?"

"No."

The lawyer thought a few moments, then said:

"I think I have an inkling of what it all means. He is a fine looking young fellow, isn't he?"

"Very."

"It may be necessary for me to make a bold stroke, or, rather, to follow up what I believe is a bold stroke of his own. If I ask you any question before the court answer in the affirmative. Will you do so?"

"My case is in your hands. I will act as you instruct."

"Very good. Now I shall interview the young man who claims to be your husband."

Going to Hale, the lawyer asked him his object in making a claim he could not substantiate. Hale gave his reasons.

"Who are you?" asked the attorney.

"I am Emery Hale, son of Judge Hale of the superior court."

"The deuce you are! I know your father well. I have tried many a case before him."

The lawyer took out his watch.

"Half past 11," he said. "Something must be done and done quickly. Leave the rest of the matter to me and maintain your claim."

Returning to the table on which was spread out his books and papers, the attorney called Emery Hale to the witness stand.

"You say," he said, "that this woman is your wife?"

"I do."

"That will do. Call Frances Hardman."

Frances took the stand. Most of her color had left her face, and her bosom was heaving tumultuously.

"Your name?" asked the lawyer.

"Frances Hardman."

"Your age?"

"I am twenty years old."

"Please take notice, your honor, that my client is of legal age." Then, turning to Frances again, he said, "Is this man," pointing to Hale, "your husband?"

The blood rushed tumultuously into the girl's face. She hesitated, cast a glance at Hale, lowered her eyes to the floor and said in a low voice:

"He is."

At this moment the object of these questions and answers got into the head of the opposing counsel. Jumping to his feet, he cried:

"I object!"

"You may sustain or refuse to sustain the objection, your honor, as you like," said his opponent. "It makes no difference in this case. My client has complied with the conditions of her father's will. She has been legally married to Emery Hale and is now Frances Hardman Hale. I do not think your honor or any one else will deny that in accordance with the laws of the land when a man in presence of witnesses acknowledges a woman to be his wife and she acknowledges him to be her husband they are married."

The lawyer who objected threw himself back in his chair with an execration, and his client, who by this time was coming to understand what had been done, was muttering curses.

When the denouement was understood by the spectators there was a cheer which the judge found it difficult to repress, and nothing would do but that the bride and groom should appear side by side, when there was a renewal of the uproar.

The improvised marriage turned out to be a very happy one, showing that, whether we take years or minutes to consider so important a step, we are still in the hands of fate.

THE MIRROR TONIC.

When a Peek Into a Hand Glass May Help a Patient.

The looking glass, whether it plus or a minus quantity, plays a more important part in the sickroom than most nurses and physicians give it credit for.

"All things considered, I think it a good plan to give a sick person a chance to look at himself occasionally," said a prominent doctor recently. "Of course the indulgence must be granted with discretion. If a patient is really looking seedy a turn at the looking glass is equivalent to signing his death warrant, but if taken at a time when braced up by some stimulant or a natural ebullition of vital force a few minutes of communion with his own visage beats any tonic I can prescribe. It thrills the patient with new hope. It makes him feel that he isn't quite so far gone as he has thought and that possibly a fight for life is, after all, worth while. Being thus sensitive, a persistent withholding of a mirror convinces the patient that he must be too horrible for contemplation, and he promptly decides that the best thing for him to do is to give up the ghost and get out of the way.

"That is one of the mistakes hospitals were apt to make up to a few years ago. When I was a young fellow getting my first practice after graduation I served on the staff of several hospitals, and in all, especially in the [illegible], these aids to vanity were [illegible]."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It [illegible]

The [illegible] nowadays [illegible] it was [illegible] the present [illegible] to the Cornhill Magazine [illegible] some stories to illustrate [illegible] taken for things.

In [illegible] in 17[illegible] such an [illegible] the Society of Clerks enacted [illegible] that servants should be forbidden to take tips and members be forbidden to give them. This example was followed by other clubs and societies. Today there is a rule in most clubs against feeing the servants.

An eccentric Irish gentleman, Lord Taaffe, used to attend his guests to the door, and if they offered any money to the servants who were lined up with the guests' baggage the host would say, "If you give, give it me, for it was I that did buy the dinner."

A well known colonel while sitting at dinner inquired the names of the host's servants. "For," said he, "I cannot pay them for such a good dinner, but I should like to remember them in my will."

Another eccentric gentleman after patiently redeeming his hat, sword, cane and cloak to the very bottom of his purse turned to the two remaining servants who were waiting obsequiously, each with a glove, and said affably: "Keep those. I will not trouble to buy them back. They are old and not worth a shilling."

A King's Trick.

King Gustavus III. of Sweden had been frequently invited to the little court of Schwerin. In 1783 he paid a visit to Germany, and as soon as the Duchess of Mecklenburg heard of his approach she prepared fetes in his honor. But Gustavus, who disdained the petty courts of the small rulers, sent two of his attendants—a page named Peyron and Desvonges, a valet who had formerly been an actor—to be entertained by the duchess. The two personated the king and his minister, Baron Sparre, and sustained the characters throughout. They accepted as their due all the homage meant for their master, flirted with the Mecklenburg ladies who were presented to them, and Peyron went so far as to ask one of the ladies for her portrait. Meantime Gustavus was enjoying himself elsewhere in secret.

Richmond Castle.

Richmond Castle was originally one of the strongest of Norman keeps. It was probably founded by Alan Rufus, one of the sons of the Duke of Brittany, who took a prominent part in the suppression of the Saxons. At a later age the castle passed into the possession of Edmund Tudor, who married Margaret Beaufort and became the father of Henry VII. Henry was born Earl of Richmond, and he bestowed the title upon the magnificent palace which when king of England he built upon the banks of the Thames. Thus the Richmond beloved of cockneys has a comparatively modern origin. The curfew, by the way, is still rung from the tower of Richmond castle at 6 a. m. and 8 p. m., a custom that has continued ever since the time of William the Conqueror.—London Globe.

Game In Manchuria.

The long haired tiger is found throughout Manchuria wherever there is hilly country, but is never found on the plains. It is extremely difficult to bag and is by no means numerous. In addition to tiger the following game may be found in Manchuria: Bear (black and brown), wapiti, Sika deer (two species), roedeer, serow, wild pig, leopard and lynx. All, however, are scarce and hard to bag, with the exception of roedeer and pig.—London Field.

It All Depends.

Teacher—Now, boys, here's a little example in mental arithmetic: How old would a person be who was born in 1875? Pupil—Please, teacher, was it a man or a woman?—London Gentlewoman.

ATTACKED BY SHARKS

A Whale's Terrific Battle With a School of Thrashers.

AN AWE INSPIRING CONTEST.

The Unequal Fight Was Ended by the Death of the Courageous Mammal, Who Was Torn to Shreds by Her Ferocious Assailants.

Early one morning while engaged in building new quarters for the lighthouse keeper at Breaksea island, near Rottnest, Western Australia, the contractor and his men noticed a bull whale, with a cow and calf, passing the island some distance off. They watched them with interest for awhile, noting the immense size of the two parents and the methodical regularity with which columns of water rose from their blowholes and then resumed their labors.

An hour or so later—about 9 o'clock, to be exact—the men were startled by an extraordinary noise, apparently coming from the eastern end of the island, a noise unlike anything they had ever heard before. Dropping their tools and staring toward the east, they beheld such a sight as it falls to the lot of few people to witness. There, not 750 yards from the shore, was [illegible] a battle to the death [illegible] between the [illegible] and a school of [illegible]ers. The calf was [illegible] but the old bull had disappeared, having [illegible] of his family at the first approach of danger.

The sharks, as though acting in accordance with some preconcerted plan, [illegible] the two whales and, apparently realizing that nothing was to be feared from the calf, concentrated all their efforts upon the cow. Again and again they charged in together, their jaws snapping, tearing at her mighty sides until the sea was red with blood. Meanwhile the cow lashed her tail furiously, hurling up sheets of reddened water and occasionally crashing down with terrific force upon one of her voracious opponents. Maddened with pain and rage, she dashed this way and that, but the sharks hung to her side with a persistency and ferocity that made the fascinated onlookers shudder. Now and again the wildly lashing tail would catch one of the assailants, driving it beneath the waves—no doubt killed or disabled—but the remainder rushed in undismayed, tearing viciously at the mammal's bleeding flanks or butting her with the force of battering rams.

Presently the spellbound spectators realized two facts—first, that the calf had disappeared in the melee and, second, that the tortured whale was undoubtedly becoming weaker. It was obvious that the unequal struggle could have only one ending. Still however she fought on doggedly, winning admiration and sympathy by her exhibition of hopeless courage. Altering her tactics, by a supreme effort she buried her whole great bulk clear of the water for a moment; and the fascinated onlookers beheld the sharks hanging from various parts of her gleaming body by their serrated teeth. Then down she went again with a crash like thunder, and for an instant whale and sharks were buried amid masses of foam, heavily colored with the poor mammal's lifeblood. Rising again, she essayed another change of plan, making for the rocks and desperately striving to rub off the clinging sharks against their edges. But the thrashers were equal to the occasion. While those on the outside maintained their grip, the others dived under their enemy and charged her anew, tearing at the whale's side in an ecstasy of ferocity that was bloodcurdling to witness.

More and more feeble grew the whale's struggles, and at last, to the heartfelt relief of the spectators, for her death fight had been terrible to behold, the great body turned over and sank beneath the red tinted water. The unequal battle was over, having lasted from 9 o'clock until noon, as awe inspiring a contest as man was ever privileged to witness. The men went back to their work greatly impressed by the unique spectacle, and expressions of sympathy for the whale were heard on every side.

Forty-eight hours afterward the whale's body, which had in the meantime become distended with gas, rose to the surface and exploded with a roar like a miniature powder magazine, causing the several people to rush to the shore to discover what had happened. On examination of the remains it was discovered that every shred of the outer flesh of the whale had been torn off by the sharks, who had doubtless gone off to repeat their tactics upon some other hapless leviathan.—Victor Pitt-Kethley in St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

What He Sold.

One of the witnesses in a case in a Dublin court was asked, "Did you sell Major Studdert a horse?" "No, sor." "Did your father sell Major Studdert a horse?" "No, sor." "Did your grandfather sell him a horse?" "No, sor." "Well, then, did any member of your family sell Major Studdert anything?" "Yes, sor." "Who did, then?" "I did, sor." "And what did you sell Major Studdert?" "I sold him a mare, sor." The counsel sat down, and the court roared.

Politeness is like an air cushion—there's nothing in it, but it eases the joints wonderfully.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

No. 151, Oct. Term, 1909.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMmonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, John C. Spencer, on the 29th day of July, 1909, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Lenore C. Spencer.

We therefore command you, the said Lenore C. Spencer, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the first Monday of June, next, to answer the petition or libel of John C. Spencer and show cause, if any you have, why the said John C. Spencer, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., May 11, 1910.

Mullin & Woods, Libellant's Attorneys.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

No. 56 June Term, 1907.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMmonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Margaret Algier, on the 1st day of March, 1907, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Peter F. Algier.

We therefore command you, the said Peter F. Algier, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the first Monday of June, next, to answer the petition or libel of Margaret Algier and show cause, if any you have, why the said Margaret Algier, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., May 11, 1910.

C. P. Haughney, Libellant's Attorney.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

No. 126, June Term, [illegible]

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMmonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, [illegible], on the 5th day of November, [illegible] prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, [illegible] DeLair.

We therefore command you, the said [illegible] DeLair, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the first Monday of June, next, to answer the petition or libel of [illegible] DeLair and show cause, if any you have, why the said [illegible] DeLair, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., May 11, 1910.

E. J. Jones, Libellant's Attorney.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House, in the Borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, JUNE 6, 1910,

at 1 p. m., the following several pieces of property:

1.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in the Borough of Kane, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania; part of Warrant No. 3210; being lot No. 56 Chase Street; bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the east line of Chase Street one hundred and eighty-seven 7-10 feet (187.7 ft) north of the north east corner of Chase and Janeway Streets; being the northwest corner of land of John Roach in Lot No. 81; thence by said east line of Chase Street north sixty feet (60 ft.) to a post the southwest corner of land under contract to K. G. Shutt; thence parallel to Easton Street by said land of K. G. Shutt; north seventy degrees east one hundred and six feet (N. 70 E. 106 ft.) to a post; thence parallel to Dawson Street twenty degrees east fifty six and one half feet (S. 20 E. 56.5 ft.) to a post on the north line of lot 81 continued; thence by said line parallel to Easton Street south seventy degrees west one hundred twenty seven feet (S 70 W. 127 ft.) to the place of beginning. Containing six thousand five hundred eighty two 25/100 square feet (6582.25 ft.) more or less. Being the same premises which were this day conveyed to the said G. A. Westergreen by John A. Hanson and wife. Having thereon erected one two story frame dwelling.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of G. A. Westergreen at the suit of Ellie Hanson.

R. J. Campbell, Plaintiff's Attorney.

2.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate in the Borough of Mt. Jewett County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point on the West side of Boyd Street in said Borough, one hundred fifty-eight (158) feet southerly from the point where the said West line intersects the right of way of the Erie Railroad; thence south three (3) degrees fifteen (15) minutes west along the West side of Boyd Street, sixty (60) feet to a post, the Northeast corner of land of G. H. Boyd; thence North eighty-six (86) degrees forty-five (45) minutes West along said Boyd's North line, one hundred and fifty (150) feet to a post; thence North three (3) degrees fifteen (15) minutes East forty (40) feet to a point on the said right of way of the Erie Railroad; thence North forty-three (43) degrees forty-five (45) minutes East along said right of way twenty-nine (29) feet more or less; thence south eighty six (86) degrees forty-five (45) minutes East one hundred and twenty-nine (129) feet more or less to the place of beginning. Being lot No. 13 of the plan of G. H. Boyd's Lots in Mount Jewett. (Subject to reservations as contained in prior deeds). Having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house. Being the same premises which A. Mellander and wife, by their deed dated April 20th, 1907, sold to R. A. Mulligan, mortgagor hereto, as by reference being thereunto had the same more fully and at large appears.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of R. A. Mulligan at the suit of State Capitol Savings & Loan Association of Harrisburg, Pa.

J. W. Swartz, H. S. Rogers, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

3.

Defendants' interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate in Kane Borough, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 2389, being lot No. 77 as per plan of lot surveyed by M. J. Dill in 1900, and bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at a point in the South line of Oak Street, ninety-eight (98) feet from the south-west corner of Oak Street to Elk Avenue, thence south along the west line of lot No. 75 one hundred ninety feet (190) to an alley; thence west along the north line of said alley, forty nine feet (49) to the south east corner of lot No. 79; thence north along the line of said lot one hundred ninety feet (190) to the south line of Oak Street; thence east along the south line of said street forty nine feet (49) to the place of beginning. Containing six thousand eight hundred and sixty (6860) square feet of land, more or less, and having thereon erected one two story frame dwelling house.

The above described being the same premises conveyed by Kane Land & Improvement Company, a corporation, to Charles Carlson, by articles of agreement, dated August 3, A. D. 1904, and being part of the same premises conveyed by Isaac H. Merrill, et al, to the Kane Land & Improvement Company, by deed dated July 12, A. D. 1900, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of said McKean County, in Deed Book, Vol. 112, page 498. Said deed reserving out of said premises all oil and natural gas.

Improved and having thereon erected one two story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Anni Carlson and Charles Carlson, at the suit of E. J. Finnefrock.

H. G. Burkhouse, Plaintiff's Attorney.

4.

Defendant's interest in First: All that certain piece of land situate in Bradford City, McKean County, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post on the west side of Pearl Street sixty (60) feet south of Pleasant street; thence west forty nine (49) feet to land of Mary E. Prosser, thence south along the east line of said land of Mary E. Prosser forty (40) feet; thence east forty nine (49) feet to a post on the West side of Pearl street; thence north along the west (west) line of Pearl street forty (40) feet to place of beginning. Containing 1960 square feet of land. ALSO

Second: All that certain piece of land situate in City, County and State aforesaid bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post in the east line of lands of Mary E. Prosser sixty (60) feet south of the northeast corner of said lands, thence west twenty five (25) feet to a post in lands of said Mary E. Prosser; thence south forty (40) feet to a post in lands of said Mary E. Prosser; thence east twenty five (25) feet to above mentioned east line of said Mary E. Prosser lands; thence north forty (40) feet along said east line to place of beginning. Containing 1000 square feet of land, bounded on the north, south and west by lands of said Mary E. Prosser and on the east by lands hereinabove first described. Being same two pieces of land conveyed to first party by C. A. Mitchell by deed dated December 30th, 1895, and recorded in McKean County, Pa., in Deed Book Vol 86, at page 403, etc.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Thaddeus Sweezy, at the suit of Mrs. J. N. Geiger.

F. W. Hastings, Plaintiff's Attorney.

5.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying, and being in the Borough of Eldred, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a corner in the South line of Elm street; thence east sixty (60) feet; thence south one hundred sixty eight feet and four inches (168 ft. 4 in.) to lands formerly of A. B. Sloan; thence west sixty (60) feet to a corner; thence north one hundred sixty eight feet and four inches (168 ft. 4 in.) to the place of beginning. Being lot No. 1 of the Bennett lands as surveyed and plotted by Robert King for C. Y. White, said plot being recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 118, page 502, etc. [illegible]

[illegible] All that certain piece or parcel of land [illegible] to-wit: [illegible] the South line of Elm street, being [illegible] as surveyed and plotted by Robert King, said plot being recorded in Deed Book Vol. 118, page 502, etc. [illegible] thence [illegible] ninety one (91) feet to a corner; thence south one hundred sixty-eight feet and four inches (168 ft. and 4 in.) to the lands formerly of A. B. Sloan; thence west ninety one (91) feet to a corner; thence north one hundred sixty eight feet and four inches (168 ft. 4 in.) to the place of beginning, being the same land conveyed by C. Y. White and wife to said Emily Mount by deed dated June 15th, 1891, and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds of McKean County in deed book Vol. 120, at page 216 and following.

Improved and having thereon one ell-shaped building used as a "Green House."

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of L. L. Kreeft, Mrs. E. L. Kreeft, Mrs. E. Mount, William Mount, doing business as Mount and Kreeft, at the suit of use of Lafayette App, Assignee, now by substitution E. L. Marsh, Trustee &c.

J. E. Mullin, Plaintiff's Attorney.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., May 18, 1910.

We have received a new line of Up-to-date

Jewelry, Watches, Clocks and Rings,

Also a fine line of Art Brass Ware. I. A. Watch Repairing and Engraving.

ENGSTROM & OLSON, Jewelers

The up-to-date Jeweler.

150 New Gold Fish

and aquariums at our store.

The Soda Fountain

is equipped with the purest and best supplies.

Our own "Blue Ribbon" Ice Cream, Cigars, Candy, Magazines, Stationery, Perfumes, Score Cards, etc.

A. B. ARMSTRONG Drug Store.

The Most Comfortable Motorcycle in the World.

is the Flying Merkel.

One ride will prove it. It has a spring frame and spring fork takes up all jolt and vibration and makes smooth riding under all conditions.

When you ride for pleasure, you want comfort. You'll get it in The Flying Merkel.

Come in and look them over See the newest improvements for 1910. We'll gladly give you a demonstration. Ask for a catalog.

E. A. Hamilton,

Backus Novelty Works.

NOTICE TO ELECTORS.

As required by the act of 17th Feb. 1906, known as the "Uniform Primary Act," the county commissioners of McKean County pursuant to written notices filed with said county commissioners hereby give notice of the number of delegates to be elected to the state convention of each party, the names of all offices for which nominations are to be made, and candidates for party officers to be elected at the ensuing Primary to be held on the first Saturday of June next, as follows:

Delegates and Alternates to State Conventions.

Republican, 3 delegates.
Democratic, 1 delegate.
Prohibition, 6 delegates, 6 alternates.
Socialist, 1 delegate.

Names of all offices for which nominations are to be made.

One representative in Congress, 21st District.

Two representatives in the General Assembly.

Candidates for party offices to be elected.

Republican, County committeeman in each election district.

Democratic, County Committeeman in each election district.

Prohibition, County Chairman, County Treasurer and County Secretary.

JOHN A. PETERSON
ARTHUR M. MARSH,
JOHN P. DEVLIN,
County Commissioner

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that F. J. W[illegible] of Kane, [illegible] McKean County, Pennsylvania, will [illegible] June 15, 1910, [illegible] and make application to the State Board of [illegible] of July, 1910, for admission to the bar of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

F. J. W[illegible]

May 4, 1910.

Notice is hereby given that [illegible] a member of the Bar of [illegible] County, and now studying and practising law in the office of the Hon. R. B. Stone, Esq., will make application to the State Board of Law Examiners, at its next meeting, for admission to practice as an attorney in the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

JOSEPH H. GOLDSTEIN

I have just received a car load of salt, all grades, common fine and diamond F. rock salt, and also all grades of dairy and table salt which I offer at the lowest market price.

G. W. KING,
East Smethport.

Boys Wanted.

Boys wanted at the Berney-Bond Glass Bottle Factory. Call at the office at once.

SITUATION WANTED.

Chauffeur, Gasoline Car, careful driver, can repair.

Box 54. Smethport, Pa.

Automobile.

In first class condition for sale cheap

BACKUS NOVELTY CO.

For Sale.

Just received a carload of Fertilizer. Enquire of

O. D. NOURSE,
East Smethport.

Tomato plants for sale. J. L. OVIATT, Farmers Valley.

For nice tomato plants call on J. L. OVIATT, Farmers Valley, Pa.

ANTI-ACHE

"Cures headache in a flash"

Relieves the congestion, cools the head, stops the ache. Absolutely safe for old or young. Does not leave slightest ill effects or reaction. Tasteless Tablets All druggists, 10c and 25c

Wayne Chemical Co., Clarion, Pa.

YOUR EASTER OUTFIT.

We are Prepared to Supply From Hat to Hose—In the Best Taste and at Right Prices.

What will interest you particularly is our selection of Spring Suits and Top Coats—they are in the latest fashion—smart to a degree—and priced at about half the figures at which equally good made-to-measure is sold.

$15 - $20 - $25.

Boys' and Children's Suits.

A large and fine assortment. We are offering a very special value in a Boy's Suit, with two pairs of trousers, at $5.00. These suits run from 6 to 17 years of age, and every one is worth $7.50 of anybody's money.

Neckwear Beauties for Easter Wear.

Rich shadings of pure silk and patterns galore, 25c to $1.00

"IKE" SIMONS

BIG DOUBLE CLOTHING HOUSE

52-54 Main Street,

BRADFORD, PA.

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ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.
Smethport, Pa.

F. D. Gallup,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

V. B. BOUTON
ATTY.-AT-LAW
Grange Bank Bldg. SMETHPORT, PA
All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

E. R. Mayo & Son,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone
E. R. Mayo, notary public.

Thomas H. Morrison,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Smethport, Penn
All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

FREDERICK W. BACKUS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
All business given careful attention.
Backus Building, opposite Court-House.
Smethport, Penna.

Physicians.

Burg Chadwick, M. D.
—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—
Office in Drug Store.
Calls answered promptly day or night.
Bell Phone.

[illegible]
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

[illegible]
Office and residence [illegible] Smethport, Pa. Office hours [illegible] 3 p. m.

[illegible]
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office and Residence [illegible]
Day or Night calls promptly attended to.

[illegible]
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, [illegible] Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

ROBERT HAMILTON, M. D., C. M.
Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.
Office and residence, Hamilton Block, second floor, Smethport, Pa.

DR. F. C. PIERCE
DENTIST
All up-to-date dental work promptly done. Crown and bridge work a specialty. Cleanliness and satisfaction guaranteed.
Prices Right. Over 25 Years.
Office Anderson & Carlson Bld. Experience.

J. V. McALPIN,
Dentist
HOURS 8:30 to 12
1:30 to 5
Odd Fellows' Building
SMETHPORT, PA.

HOTELS.

WRIGHT HOUSE,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
DODGE & SHERBURNE, Prop.
F. L. SHERBURNE, Mgr.
This hostelry is newly overhauled and renovated; its rooms are light and airy; its tables well supplied with delicacies and its bar well stocked.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES McGUIRE, Prop's
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
T. H. BURTLE, Prop.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

LUMBER

OF ALL KINDS

Lath and Shingles

General Planing Mill Work

H. C. BEMIS,

Bradford, Penna.

Wait For the Wagon

Every Tuesday and Saturday

Or telephone 149 or 40f, when you are in need of some good fresh fruit and vegetables.

Fine line for Easter—Such as Strawberries, Cucumbers, celery, etc., we will always have reasonable truck.

Watch this Space Next Week, I Can Save you Money.

C. H. Gleason